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David Ogilby
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M E T H O D S

OF ATTAINING A

Long and Healthful LIFE.

Written originally in *ITALIAN*,

By LEWIS CORNARO,

A noble V E N E T I A N, when near an
hundred Years old.

Translated into English by W. JONES A. B.

THE first Physicians by Debauch were made;
Excess began, and Sloth sustains the Trade.
By Chace our long-liv'd Fathers earn'd their Food,
Toil strung the Nerves, and purify'd the Blood;
But we their Sons, a pamper'd Race of Men,
Are dwindled down to threescore Years and ten.
Better to hunt in Heaths for Health unbought,
Than see the Doctor for a nauseous Draught.
The wife for Cure on Exercise depend:
God never made his Work for Man to mend.

DRYDEN.

E D I N B U R G H:

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and sold by the Booksellers in Town.
M.DCC.LII.



T O
Sir THOMAS CUDDON Kt.
A N D
C H A M B E R L A I N
O F T H E
City of L O N D O N.

HONOURED SIR,

TO receive, and not to acknow-
ledge Favours when received,
is become too common a Practice of late.
Nay some there are, who, instead of
making any suitable Return to their
Bene-

The EPISTLE

Benefactors, pass the slight upon, and abuse them for their Kindness. But these Persons are the Stain, Blemish, and Scandal of humane Nature, and are guilty of a Crime, for which INGRATITUDE is too soft a Name.

That I might not be one of those INGRATES, whom all Men of Sense and Reason may with Justice condemn; I have taken this Occasion of making some small Acknowledgement for the many great and continued Favours I have received from you, by presenting to your Patronage this little Treatise of the noble Cornaro, concerning the Means of attaining a long and healthful Life.

Very

DEDICATORY.

Very justly may this Piece claim Protection at your Hands, since the Moderation, and Temper, which you shew in the Execution of that Office committed by this great City to your Trust, can be nothing else but the Product of an exact Observation of the Rules of Temperance, and Sobriety prescribed by the noble Venetian.

'Tis a sober, and regular Life, which makes Men sedate and calm, and fit for publick Business; and whether this be not one Part of your Character, I leave all who have had any thing to do with you in your Office to judge. This your very Enemies (if you have any, and who is there but has some?) must acknowledge to be real Truth and no Flattery.

But

The EPISTLE, &c.

*But not to trespass too much upon
your Time, which I know to be taken
up with greater Affairs for the publi-
lick Good: I beg leave only to subscribe
myself, what I am with all Sincerity,*

Your most obliged
and humble Servant,

W. JONES

TH

THE
CONTENTS.

The INTRODUCTION.

CHAP. I.

OF a sober and regular Life, Page
I

CHAP. II.

The Method of correcting a bad Constitution, 51

CHAP. III.

A Letter to Signior Barbaro, Patriarch of Aquileia; concerning the Method of enjoying a compleat Happiness in old Age, 71

CHAP.

The T A B L E.

C H A P. IV.

Of the Birth and Death of Man, 85

C H A P. V.

*Being a Letter from a Nun of Padua,
the Grand-daughter of Lewis Cor-
naro,* 102

C H A P. IV.

*Authorities taken from the History of
M. de Thou; and the Dialogues of
Cardan, concerning the Method of pro-
longing a Man's Life, and preserving
his Health.* 107

*Maxims to be observed for the prolong-
ing of Life,* 115

THE

T H E

INTRODUCTION.

LONG Life is one of the greatest Blessings, that we Mortals can enjoy; it being what all Men naturally desire and wish for. Nay when Men are come to the longest Date, they desire yet to live a little longer. But however, Health is that which sweetens all our other Enjoyments, without which the longest Life would be no more than a living Death, and render us burdensom to ourselves, and troublesome to all about us.

But tho' Life be so desirous, and Health so great a Blessing, yet how much is both the one and the other undervalued by the greatest Part of Mankind? Whatever they may think or say

The INTRODUCTION

say of the Inestimableness of those precious Jewels; yet it is plain by their Practice, that they put the Slight upon, and despise them both; and most Men are hardly sensible of the Worth of Health, till they come in good earnest to be deprived of it.

How many Men do we daily see who, by their Intemperance and Excess, lay the Seeds of future Distempers, which either carry them off in the Flower of their Age, which is the Case of most, or else render their old Age, if they arrive to it, uneasy and uncomfortable? And tho' we see others daily drop into the Grave before us, and are very apt, with Justice, to ascribe the loss of our Friends to their living too fast; yet we cannot forbear trading in the same Steps, and following the same Courses, till at last, by a violent and unnatural Death, we are hurried off the Stage of Life after them.

What the noble *Cornaro* observes of the *Italians* of his time, may very well be applied to this Nation at present,

viz.

The INTRODUCTION.

viz. “ That we are not contented with
“ a plain Bill of Fare ; that we ransack
“ the Elements of Earth, Air, and
“ Water, for all Sorts of Creatures to
“ gratifie our wanton and luxurious
“ Appetites: That, as if our Tables
“ were too narrow and short to hold
“ our Provisions, we heap them up
“ upon one another. And lastly, that,
“ to create a false Appetite, we rack
“ our Cook’s Inventions for new Sauces
“ and Provocatives, to make the super-
“ fluous Morfel go down with the
“ greater Gust.”

This is not a groundless Observation, but it carries an experimental Conviction along with it. Look into all our publick Entertainments and Feasts, and see whether Luxury and Intemperance be not too predominant in them. Men upon such Occasions think it justifiable to give themselves the Loose to eat heartily, and to drink deeply; and many think themselves not welcome or well entertained, if the Master of the Feast be so wise as not

The INTRODUCTION.

to give them an Occasion of losing the MAN, and assuming the BEAST.

In Opposition to such a Practice, and to shew the good Effects of a sober and regular Life, was the Design of *Cor-naro* in writing the ensuing Treatise, as is also ours in handing it into the World in an *English* Dress. What he wrote was from his own Experience, and he felt the Benefit of that Regimen which he prescribes to others; and they may meet with the same Success, if with Prudence and Caution they apply it to themselves.

It cannot indeed be expected that every Man should tie himself up strictly to the Observation of the same Rules in his Diet, as this noble *Venetian* followed; since the Variety of Climates, Constitution, Age, and other Circumstances may admit of great Variations. But this we may assert as a reasonable, general, and undeniable Maxim, founded upon Reason and the Nature of Things; That, for the Preservation of Health, and the Prolonging a Man's Life, it is necessary

The INTRODUCTION.

necessary that he eat and drink no more than what is sufficient to support his natural Constitution: and on the contrary, whatsoever he eats or drinks beyond that is superfluous, and tends to the feeding of the corrupt and vicious Humours, which will at last, tho' they may be stifled for a time, break out into a Flame, and burn the Man quite down, or else leave him a ruined and shattered Building.

This general Maxim, which we have laid down, will hold good with Respect to Men of all Ages and Constitutions, and under whatsoever Climate they live; if they have but the Courage to make a due Application of it, and to lay a Restraint upon their unreasonable Appetites.

After all, we will not, we dare not warrant, that the most strict and sober Life will secure a Man from all Diseases, or prolong his Days to that Age which *Signior Cornaro* promises them by his own Experience. Natural Infirmities and Weaknesses which a Man brings
a 3 along

The INTRODUCTION.

along with him into the World, which he derived from his Parents, and could not avoid, may make him sickly and unhealthful, notwithstanding all his Care and Precaution ; and outward Accidents (from which no Man is free) may cut the Thread of Life before it be half spun out. There is no fencing against the latter of these ; but as to the former, a Man may in some Measure correct and amend them by a sober and regular Life. In fine, let a Man's Life be longer or shorter, yet Sobriety and Temperance render it pleasant and delightful. One that is sober, tho' he lives but thirty or forty Years, yet lives long, and enjoys all his Days, having a free and clear use of all his Faculties : Whilst the Man that gives himself up to Excess, and lays no Restraint upon his Appetites, tho' he prolongs his Days to three or fourscore Years (which is next to a Miracle) yet is his Life but one continued dosing Slumber ; his Head being always full of Fumes ; the Powers of his Soul cloudy and dark ; the Or-

gans

The INTRODUCTION.

gans of his Body weak and worn out; and neither of them fit to discharge the proper Offices of a rational Creature.

Now let any one, upon serious Reflection, consider which is most eligible, a sober and regular, or an intemperate and disorderly Course of Life. Certainly there is no great Difficulty in determining this Question; the main Business is to persuade Men to put into Practice what they are really in their own Consciences convinced to be necessary for them to do. And this might easily be done, were not Men born down, even against their own Sentiments, by Prejudice, Custom and Example. It is therefore requisite, in order to the farther recommending of Sobriety, to take off and answer some Objections, (not taken Notice of by *Cornaro*) which some in our Days make use of to justify their contrary Practice.

Some of the Wits of the Age tell us,
“ that Wine, even drunk to Excess,
“ enlivens the Fancy, and infuses bold
“ and great Thoughts into a Man,
“ makes

The INTRODUCTION.

“ makes his Writings brisk and airy, a
“ Pleasure to himself, and no less de-
“ lightful to others ; whilst others pre-
“ tend Sobriety makes them dull and
“ flat in all their Performances, and
“ nothing but what is phlegmattick and
“ heavy is the Product of their Genius.”

In answer to this, it may be said, that this their Assertion is apparently false. What the Effects of these Spirits of Wine and a heated Brain have been, and how much the modern Wits have improved by such a Method, is evident by the many loose and profane Plays and Poems, which they have of late Years published. There is indeed in them a Flashiness, Sprightliness, and an unusual Boldness of Thought, even to the out-braving and ridiculing of all that is good and sacred. But call you this refined Wit? No, it is Fool-hardiness, Profaneness and Blasphemy, such as would startle a sober Man to hear or read, and would even make the Authors themselves to blush, were they not arrived to such a Degree

The INTRODUCTION.

Degree of Impudence, *as not to be ashamed.* The very Air of those Writings informs you, that they were drawn off from the *Lees of Wine*: That a debauched and licentious Conversation gave them their Ideas of Men and Manners, so forced, monstrous, and shocking to Nature. Besides, take those witty Men out of their own Way, and they are as dull and heavy as any other Animals. Witness those paltry Defences, which have hitherto been made for the *English* Stage, in Opposition to Mr *Collier's* View: Wherein the Poets have wretchedly betrayed their Cause, and the Force of Wit and Wine has not been able to withstand a sober and solid Argument. But the Case is not so with Men who observe a due Regimen in what they eat or drink. Whatever the Wits may falsely represent, yet we may venture to assert, that the best Discourses which have appeared in Print upon pious, rational and noble Subjects, have been the Product of cool, calm and sober Thoughts. No
Heat,

The INTRODUCTION.

Heat, no Flash, but true and solid Arguments appear in them; and how unpleasant and dull soever they may seem to some of a vitiated and prejudiced Temper of Mind, yet by the wiser Part of Mankind, on whose Judgment one ought chiefly to rely, they will be always had in just Respect and Esteem.

'Tis further urged by some others, who have absolutely abandoned themselves to sensual Pleasures: "That 'tis
" better to live a few Years in the full
" Enjoyment of the good things of this
" World, than to spend a Century in
" a continual Restraint laid upon their
" Appetites." But the extravagancy of these Men appears at first View; *eat, drink, and be merry*, is all they aim at, and they do not care how soon their Souls shall be required of them: They are Strangers to the Pleasures which Health and good old Age can afford Men, and therefore live a-pace, tho' in truth they do not live at all to any Purpose. By their Excesses and Extravagancies they render themselves useless to themselves
and

The INTRODUCTION.

and others. They are always in a Ferment, and never come to cool and sedate Thoughts of Things. Hence it was, that a noble * Peer of this Kingdom, one of a large Genius and quick Parts, was hurried by an intemperate sort of Life to such Extravagancies, as for several Years not to be his own Man; and tho' he lived not half the Age of a Man, yet by his Excesses he did not enjoy the Half of those Days wherein he lived. He perverted those Parts which God had given him, and made them the Pandars to Vice and Debauchery; which occasioned a noble Friend of his to reflect upon him in these Words:

*Such nauseous Songs by a late Author made,
Draw an unwilling Censure on his Shade.
Not that warm Thoughts of the transporting Joy
Can shock the chaste, or the nicest cloy;
But Words obscene, too gross to move Desire,
Like Heaps of Fuel, only choke the Fire.*

Marquis of Noamanby's Essay on Poetry.

Stanzas from the **The**
* E. of Rochester.

The INTRODUCTION.

The late ingenious Mr. *Addison* has in his *Spectators* more than once treated on this Subject; particularly in *No.* 195.. he has given us a very noble and elegant Apology in Favours of Temperance, which, as the Argument is the same, and that it contains a short Account of the Author *Cornaro*, and a commendable Character of the Treatise itself, we shall here beg Leave to subjoin to this Introduction.

*Fools, not to know that half exceeds the whole,
Nor the great Blessings of a frugal Board!*

THERE is a Story, in the *Arabian Nights Tales*, of a King who had long languished under an ill Habit of Body, and had taken Abundance of Remedies to no Purpose. At length, says the Fable, a Physician cured him by the following Method: He took an hollow Ball of Wood, and filled it with several Drugs; after which he closed it up so artificially that nothing appeared. He likewise took a Mall, and after having

The INTRODUCTION.

ving hollowed the Handle, and that Part which strikes the Ball, he inclosed in them several Drugs after the same Manner as in the Ball itself. He then ordered the Sultan, who was his Patient, to exercise himself early in the Morning with these rightly prepared Instruments, till such Time as he should sweat: when, as the Story goes, the Virtue of the Medicaments perspiring through the Wood, had so good an Influence on the Sultan's Constitution, that they cured him of an Indisposition which all the Compositions he had taken inwardly had not been able to remove. This eastern Allegory is finely contrived to shew us how beneficial bodily Labour is to Health, and that Exercise is the most effectual Physick. I have described in my hundred and fifteenth Paper, from the general Structure and Mechanism of an human Body, how absolutely necessary Exercise is for its Preservation: I shall in this Place recommend another great Preservative of Health, which in many Cases produces

b

The INTRODUCTION.

duces the same Effects as Exercise, and may, in some Measure, supply its Place, where Opportunities of Exercise are wanting. The Preservative I am speaking of is Temperance, which has those particular Advantages above all other Means of Health, that it may be practised by all Ranks and Conditions, at any Season or in any Place. It is a Kind of Regimen into which every Man may put himself, without Interruption to Business, Expence of Money, or Loss of Time. If Exercise throws off all Superfluities, Temperance prevents them; if Exercise clears the Vessels, Temperance neither satiates nor overstrains them; if Exercise raises proper Ferments in the Humours, and promotes the Circulation of the Blood, Temperance gives Nature her full Play, and enables her to exert herself in all her Force and Vigour; if Exercise dissipates a growing Distemper, Temperance starves it.

PHYSICK, for the most Part, is nothing else but the Substitute of Exercise.

The INTRODUCTION.

cise or Temperance. Medicines are indeed absolutely necessary in acute Distempers, that cannot wait the slow Operations of these two great Instruments of Health; but did Men live in an habitual Course of Exercise and Temperance, there would be but little Occasion for them. Accordingly we find that those Parts of the World are the most healthy, where they subsist by the Chace; and that Men lived longest when their Lives were employed in hunting, and when they had little Food besides what they caught. Blistering, cupping, bleeding, are seldom of Use but to the idle and intemperate; as all those inward Applications which are so much in Practice among us, are, for the most Part, nothing else but Expedients to make Luxury consistent with Health. The Apothecary is perpetually employed in countermining the Cook and the Vintner. It is said of *Diogenes*, that, meeting a young Man who was going to a Feast, he took him up in the Street, and carried him

b 2

home

The INTRODUCTION.

home to his Friends, as one who was running into imminent Danger, had he not prevented him. What would that Philosopher have said, had he been present at the Gluttony of a modern Meal? Would not he have thought the Master of a Family mad, and have begged his Servants to tie down his Hands, had he seen him devour Fowl, Fish and Flesh; swallow Oil and Vinegar, Wines and Spices; throw down Salads of twenty different Herbs, Sauces of an hundred Ingredients, Confections and Fruits of numberless Sweets and Flavours? What unnatural Motions and Counter-ferments must such a Medley of Intemperance produce in the Body? For my Part, when I behold a fashionable Table set out in all its Magnificence, I fancy that I see Gouts and Dropsies, Fevers and Lethargies, with other innumerable Distempers, lying in Ambuscade among the Dishes.

NATURE delights in the most plain and simple Diet. Every Animal, but Man, keeps to one Dish. Herbs are
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The INTRODUCTION.

the Food of this Species, Fish of that, and Flesh of a third. Man falls upon every thing that comes in his Way; not the smallest Fruit or Excrecence of the Earth, scarce a Berry, or a Mushroom, can escape him.

IT is impossible to lay down any determinate Rule for Temperance, because what is Luxury in one may be Temperance in another; but there are few that have lived any Time in the World, who are not Judges of their own Constitutions, so far as to know what Kinds and what Proportions of Food do best agree with them. Were I to consider my Readers as my Patients, and to prescribe such a Kind of Temperance as is accommodated to all Persons, and such as is particularly suitable to our Climate and Way of living, I would copy the following Rules of a very eminent Physician. Make your whole Repast out of one Dish. If you indulge in a second, avoid drinking any thing strong, till you have finished your Meal; at the same Time abstain from
all

The INTRODUCTION.

all Sauces, or at least such as are not the most plain and simple. A Man could not be well guilty of Gluttony, if he stuck to these few obvious and easy Rules. In the first Case, there would be no Variety of Tastes to sollicit his Palate, and occasion Excess; nor in the second, any artificial Provocatives to relieve Satiety, and create a false Appetite. Were I to prescribe a Rule for drinking, it should be formed upon a Saying quoted by Sir *William Temple*; *The first Glass for myself, the second for my Friends, the third for Good-humour, and the fourth for mine Enemies.* But because it is impossible for one who lives in the World to diet himself always in so philosophical a Manner, I think every Man should have his Days of Abstinence, according as his Constitution will permit. These are great Reliefs to Nature, as they qualify her for struggling with Hunger and Thirst, whenever any Distemper or Duty of Life may put her upon such Difficulties; and at the same Time give her

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The INTRODUCTION.

an Opportunity of extricating herself from her Oppressions, and recovering the several Tones and Springs of her distended Vessels. Besides, that Abstinence well timed often kills a Sickness in Embryo, and destroys the first Seeds of an Indisposition. It is observed by two or three antient Authors, that *Socrates*, notwithstanding he lived in *Athens* during that great Plague, which has made so much Noise through all Ages, and has been celebrated at different Times by such eminent Hands; I say, notwithstanding that he lived in the Time of this devouring Pestilence, he never caught the least Infection, which those Writers unanimously ascribe to that uninterrupted Temperance which he always observed.

AND here I cannot but mention an observation which I have often made, upon reading the Lives of the Philosophers, and comparing them with any Series of Kings or great Men of the same Number. If we consider these antient Sages, a great Part of whose Philosophy consisted in a temperate and abstemious Course of Life, one would think the Life of a Philosopher and the Life of a Man were of two different Dates. For we find that the Generality of these wise Men were nearer an hundred than

The INTRODUCTION.

than sixty Years of Age, at the Time of their respective Deaths. But the most remarkable Instance of the Efficacy of Temperance towards the procuring of long Life, is what we meet with in a little Book published by *Lewis Cornaro the Venetian*; which I the rather mention, because it is of undoubted Credit, as the late *Venetian Ambassador*, who was of the same Family, attested more than once in Conversation, when he resided in England. *Cornaro*, who was the Author of the little Treatise I am mentioning, was of an infirm Constitution, till about forty; when, by obstinately persisting in an exact Course of Temperance, he recovered a perfect State of Health; in so much, that at fourscore he published his Book, which has been translated into English under the Title of *sure Methods of attaining a long and healthful Life*. He lived to give a 3d or 4th Edition of it, and, after having passed his hundredth Year, died without Pain or Agony, and like one who falls asleep. The Treatise I mention has been taken Notice of by several eminent Authors, and is written with such a Spirit of Chearfulness, Religion and good Sense, as are the natural Concomitants of Temperance and Sobriety. The Mixture of the old Man in it is rather a Recommendation than a Discredit to it.

THE

THE SURE WAY

OF

Attaining a LONG and HEALTHFUL
LIFE.

CHAP. I.

Of a Sober and Regular LIFE.

NOTHING is more certain than that Custom becomes a second Nature, and has a great Influence upon our Bodies. Nay, it has too often more Power over the Mind, than Reason itself. The honestest Man alive, in keeping Company with Libertines, by degrees forgets the Maxims of Probity which he had imbibed from the very Breast, and gives himself the Loose in those Vices which he sees practised.

tified. If he be so happy as to relinquish that bad Company, and to meet with Better, Virtue will triumph in its Turn; and he insensibly resumes the Wisdom which he had abandoned. In a Word, all the Alterations which we perceive in the Temper, Carriage, and Manners of most Men, have scarce any other Foundation but the Force and Prevalency of Custom.

I have observed that it is Custom which has given rise to two very dangerous Evils within a little Time in *Italy*; the first I reckon to be Flattery and Ceremonies; and the second, Intemperance both in Eating and Drinking.

The first of these banishes out of human Conversation all Plain-dealing, Frankness and Sincerity: And against the latter I declare open War, as being the most destructive of *Health* and the greatest Enemy it has.

'Tis an unhappiness into which the Men of this Age are fallen, that Variety of Dishes is a-la-mode, and become so far preferable to Frugality. And yet the

the One is the Product of Temperance ; whilst Pride and an unrestrained Appetite is the Parent of the other. Notwithstanding the difference of their Origin, yet Prodigality is at present stiled Magnificence, Generosity and Grandeur, and is commonly esteemed of in the World ; whilst Frugality passes for Avarice, and Sordidness Spirit in the Eyes of most Men. Here is a visible Error which Custom and habit have established.

This Error has so far seduced us, that it has prevailed upon us to renounce a frugal Way of living, tho' taught us by Nature even from the first Age of the World, as being that which would prolong our days ; and has cast us into those Excesses which serve only to abridge the Number of them. We become Old before we have been able to taste the Pleasure of being Young ; and the Time which ought to be the Summer of our Lives, is often the beginning of their Winter. We soon perceive our strength to fail, and Weakness to come on a-pace,

and decline even before we come to Perfection. On the contrary, Sobriety maintains us in the natural State wherein we ought to be; Our Youth is lasting, and our Manhood attended with a Vigour that does not begin to decay till after a great many Years. A whole Century must be run out before Wrinkles can be formed on the Face, or gray Hairs grow on the Head. This is so true, that when Men were not addicted to Voluptuousness, they had more Strength and Vivacity at fourscore, than we have at present at forty.

O unhappy *Italy*! Dost thou not perceive that Gluttony and Excess robs thee every Year of more Inhabitants than Pestilence, War and Famine could have destroyed? Thy true Plagues are thy frequent Feastings, which are so extravagant, that no Tables can be made large enough to hold that Number of Dishes which Prodigality lays upon them, but they are forced to be heap'd upon one another in Pyramids. What Madness, what Fury is this! Regulate
this

this Disorder, if not for God's sake, yet for thy own. I am sure there is no Sin, that displeases him more, nor any Voluptuousness that can be more pernicious to thyself. Endeavour then to heal thyself of this, as being one of those Epidemical Detttempers, from which thou may'st be preserved by wholesom Food, and by the precautions that may prevent them. 'Tis very easy to avoid the Evils which an Excess in Eating or Drinking may bring upon us ; nor is it any hard matter to find out a sovereign Remedy against Repletion, since Nature itself has taught us it. Let us only give it what it requires, and not overcharge it ; for a small matter suffices Nature. The Rules of Temperance are derived from those of right Reason. Let us accustom ourselves to eat only to support Life ; what is more than necessary for our Nourishment sows the Seeds of Sicknes and Death ; 'tis a Pleasure for which we must pay very dear, and which can neither be inno-

cent nor excusable, since it must be so prejudicial to us.

How many have I seen cut off in the Flower of their Days by the unhappy Custom of high Feeding? How many excellent Friends has Gluttony deprived me of, who might have been still an Ornament to the World, an Honour to their Country, and have occasioned me as much Satisfaction in enjoying them, as now I have Sorrow in losing them?

'Tis to put a stop to this spreading Contagion that I have undertaken to shew in this small Tract, that the Number and Variety of Dishes is a fatal Abuse which ought to be corrected, by living soberly, as did the Patriarchs of old. Several young Persons, who for their good Qualities merit my Esteem, having lost their Fathers sooner than they could have expected, have expressed a great Desire of being acquainted with my Manner of Living. I could not but think their Curiosity very reasonable, since Nothing is more reasonable than to

to wish for long Life. The more we advance in Years the larger will our Experience be; and if Nature, which aims only at our Good, advises us to grow old, and concurs with us in that Design, it is because she is sensible that the Body being weakned by Time, which destroys all things, the Mind, when disengaged from the Snares of Voluptuousness, is more at leisure to make use of its Reason, and to taste the Sweets of Virtue. Hereupon I was willing to satisfy those Persons, and at the same Time to do some Service to the Publick, by declaring what were the Motives that induced me to renounce Intemperance, and live a sober Life; by shewing the Method I observe, and what Benefit I find thereby; and lastly, by demonstrating that nothing can be more beneficial to a Man, than to observe a Regimen, that it is practicable and very necessary to be followed.

I say then, that the weakness of my Constitution, which was considerably increas'd by my Way of Living, cast
me

me into so deplorable a Condition, that I was forced to bid a final Adieu to all Feastings, to which I had all my Life long a violent Inclination. I was so often engaged in Excesses of this kind, that my tender Constitution could not hold up under the Fatigues of them. I fell into several Distempers, such as Pains of the Stomach, the Cholick, and the Gout. I had a lingering Fever, and an intolerable Thirst continually hanging upon me. This made me despair of any Cure, and tho' I was then not above 35 or 40 Years Old, yet I had no Hopes of finding any other end of my Distempers, but what should end my Life too.

The best Physicians in *Italy* made use of all their Skill for my Recovery, but without Success. At last when they quite despair'd of me, they told me that they knew only of one Remedy that could cure me, if I had Resolution enough to undertake and continue it, to wit, a sober and regular Life, which they exhorted me to live the Remainder

mainder of my Days, assuring me, that if Intemperance had brought so many Distempers, it was only Temperance that could free me from them.

I relish'd this Proposal; and perceived that notwithstanding the miserable Condition to which my Intemperance had reduced me, yet I was not so incurable, but the contrary might recover or at least ease me. And I was the more easily persuaded to it, because I knew several Persons of a great Age and a bad Constitution, who only prolonged their Lives by observing a Regimen, whilst on the other hand I knew others who were born with a wonderful Constitution, and yet broke it by their Debaucheries. It seem'd very natural to me, that a different Way of living and acting produces different Effects, since Art may conduce to correct, perfect, weaken or destroy Nature, according to the good or bad Use that is made of it.

The Physicians beginning to find me tractable, added to what they had before told me, that I must either chuse a Regimen

gimen or Death ; that I could not live if I did not follow their Advice, and that if I deferr'd much longer taking my Resolutions accordingly, it would be too late to do it. This was home ; I was loath to die so soon, and I could not tell how to bear the Thoughts of it ; besides, I was convinced of their Experience and Ability. In short, being morally certain that my best way was to believe them, I resolv'd upon putting into practice this Course of Life, how austere soever it seem'd to me.

I entreated my Physicians to inform me exactly after what Manner I ought to govern myself. To this they reply'd, that I must always manage myself as a sick Person, eat nothing but what was good, and that in a small Quantity.

They had a long time before perscrib'd the same Thing to me ; but till then I made a Jest of it. When I was cloy'd with the Diet they order'd me I did eat of all those Meats which they had forbidden, and perceiving myself hot and dry, I drank Wine in abundance. However,

ever, I do not boast of this my Conduct ; I was one of those imprudent Patients, who not being able to resolve upon doing whatever is prescribed them for their Health, mind nothing else but deceiving their Physicians, tho' they prove the greatest Cheats to themselves at last.

As soon as I resolved to believe my Physicians, and thought that it was a disgrace not to have Courage enough to be wise ; I accustomed myself so much to live soberly, that I contracted a Habit of so doing, without any Trouble or Violence offered to myself. In a little Time I found Relief, and (which may seem to some incredible) at the Year's End I found myself not only on the mending hand, but I was perfectly cured of all my Distempers.

When I saw I was recovered, and began to taste the Sweets of this sort of Resurrection, I made abundance of Reflexions upon the Usefulness of a regular Life. I admired the Efficacy of it, and perceiv'd that if it had been so powerful

powerful as to cure me, it would be capable enough of preserving me from those Distempers to which I had been always subject.

The Experience I had thereof removing all farther Scruple, I began to study what Food was proper for me. I was minded to try whether what pleased my Taste were beneficial or pre-judicial to my Health, and whether the Proverb were true, which says, *That what delights the Palate cannot but be good for the Heart*: I found it to be false, and that it only serves as an Excuse to the Sensualists, who are for indulging themselves in whatever might please their Appetites.

Formerly I could not drink my Wine with Ice; I loved heady Wines, Melons, all sorts of raw Fruits, Salads, salt Meats, high Sauces and baked Meats, notwithstanding they were prejudicial to me. Hereupon I made no Account of the Proverb, and being convinced of its Falsity, I made choice of such Wines and Meats as agreed with my Constitution

tion: I proportioned the Quantity thereof according to the strength of my Stomach. I declined all Diet that did not agree with me; and made it a Law to myself to lay a restraint upon my Appetite, so that I always rose from Table with a Stomach to eat more if I pleas'd. In a Word I entirely renounced Intemperance, and made a Vow to continue the Remainder of my Life under the same Regimen that I had observed: A happy Resolution this, the keeping whereof has freed me from all my Infirmities, which without it were Incurable! I never before lived a Year together without falling once at least into some violent Distemper; but this never happened to me afterwards; on the Contrary I have been always Healthful ever since I have been Temperate.

The Nourishment which I take, being in Quality and Quantity just enough to suffice Nature, breeds no such corrupt Humours as spoil the best Constitutions. 'Tis true indeed, that besides this Precaution I made use of ma-

ny others. For instance, I took care to keep myself from Heats and Colds: I abstained from all violent Exercises, as also from ill Hours and Women. I no longer lived in Places where was an unwholesome Air, and took special Care to avoid the being exposed to violent Winds, or to the excessive Heat of the Sun. All these Cautions may seem morally impossible to those Men, who in their Transactions in the World follow no other Guides but their own Passions; and yet they are not hard to be practised, when a Man can be so just to himself as to prefer the Preservation of his Health to all the Pleasures of Sense and necessary Hurry of Business.

I likewise found it advantageous to me not to abandon myself to Melancholy, by banishing out of my Mind whatever might occasion it: I made use of all the Powers of my Reason to restrain the Force of those Passions, whose Violence does often break the Constitution of the strongest Bodies. It is true indeed, that I was not always so
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much a Philosopher, nor yet so cautious, but that sometimes I fell into those Disorders that I would have avoided; but this rarely happened, and the Guard I kept over my Appetite, which ought chiefly to be minded, prevented all the pernicious Consequences which might have arisen from my petty Irregularities.

This is certain, that the Passions have less Influence, and cause less Disorder in a Body that is regular in its Diet, than in another which gives the loose to the Cravings of an inordinate Appetite. *Galen* made this Observation before me; and I might produce several Authorities to support this Opinion, but I will go only upon my own Experience. It was impossible for me sometimes to abstain from the Extremes of Hot and Cold, and to get an entire Mastery over all the Occasions of Trouble which had crossed my whole Life; but yet these Emotions made no Alteration in the State of my Health: And I met with a great many Instances

of Persons who sunk under a less Weight, both of Body and Mind.

There was in our Family a considerable Suit of Law depending against some Persons, whose Might overcame our Right. One of my Brothers, and some of my Relations, who having never smarted for their Debauches, were the more free to indulge them, could not conquer that Concern which the Loss of this Suit of Law wrought in them, and perfectly died of Grief. I was as sensible as they were, of the Injustice that was done us, but I did not die for it; and I attribute their Loss and my Welfare to the Difference in our Way of Living. I was made amends for that Disgrace by the Comfort I had of not sinking under it; and now make no manner of Doubt, but that the Passions are less violent in a Man that lives soberly, than in one that does not.

At seventy Years of Age I had another Experiment of the Usefulness of my Regimen. A Business of an extraordinary Consequence drawing me in-

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to the Country, my Coach-horses went faster then I would have them; being lashed with the Whip, got a head and and ran away with me. I was overthrown, and dragged a long Way before they could stop the Horses. They took me out of the Coach, with my Head broken, a Leg and an Arm out of Joint, and in a Word, in a very lamentable Condition. As soon as they had brought me Home again, they sent for the Physicians, who did not expect I could live three Days to an end: However, they resolved upon letting of me Blood to prevent the coming of a Fever, which usually happens in such Cases. I was so confident that the regular Life which I had led, had prevented the contracting of any ill Humours which I might be afraid of, that I opposed their Prescription. I ordered them to dress my Head, to set my Leg and my Arm, to rub me with some specifick Oils proper for Bruises, and without any other Remedies I was soon cured, to the great Astonishment of

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the Physicians, and of all those who knew me. From hence I infer, that a regular Life is an excellent Preservative against all natural Evils, and that Intemperance produces quite contrary Effects.

About four Years ago I was overpersuaded to do a Thing which had like to have cost me dear. My Relations whom I love, and who have a real Tenderness for me; my Friends with whom I was willing to comply in any Thing that was reasonable; lastly, my Physicians who were look'd upon as the Oracles of Health did all agree, that I eat too little; that the Nourishment I took was not sufficient for one of my Years; that I ought not only to support Nature, but likewise to increase the Vigour of it by eating a little more than I did. It was in vain for me to represent to them, that Nature is content with a little; that this Little having preserved me so long in Health, Custom was become a second Nature to me: That it was more reasonable, since Na-
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tural Heat abates in proportion as one grows older, that I should likewise abridge my Allowance in Diet.

To add the greater Force to my Opinion, I mentioned to them the Proverb which saith, *He that eats little, eats much*; that is, if a Man is willing to live long in the enjoyment of his Food let him live sparingly. I likewise told them, that what One leaves at a Meal does One more good, than what One has already eaten. But all this could not prevail upon them; and being wearied with their importunities, I was forced to submit. Having therefore before been used to take twelve Ounces, in Bread, Soops, Yolks of Eggs, and Meat, I encreased it to fourteen Ounces a Day; and drinking about fourteen Ounces of Wine, I added two Ounces more, and made it sixteen.

This Augmentation of Diet was so prejudicial to me, that as brisk as I was, I began to be sad and out of Humour; every Thing offended me, and upon the least Occasion I broke out into a Passion

Passion, so that a Dog (as they say) would not live with me. At twelve Days end I was taken with a violent Fit of the Cholick, and that followed by a continual Fever, which tormented me five and thirty Days together, and for the first fifteen Days put me into such an Agony, that it was impossible for me to take a Quarter of an Hours sleep at a Time. There was no Occasion to ask my Friends whether they despaired of my Life, and whether they repented of the advice they had given me; for they several times believed that I was a dying Man, just giving up the Ghost. However I recovered tho' I was seventy eight Years of Age, and tho' we had a harder Winter than is usual in our Climate.

Nothing freed me from this Danger, but the Regimen which I had so long observed. It had prevented me from contracting those ill Humours, with which they are troubled in their old Age, who are not so wise as to take care of themselves whilst they are Young.

Young. I did not perceive in me the old Leaven of those Humours, and having nothing to struggle with but the new ones, which were occasioned by this small Addition to my Diet, I opposed and conquered my Inditposition notwithstanding its force.

From this Sickness, and my Recovery from it, we may discern, what an Influence a Regimen has over us, which preserved me from Death, and what a Power Repletion has, which in so few Days brought me to the last Extremity. 'Tis probable that Order being necessary for the Conservation of the Universe, and our Bodily Life being nothing else but a Harmony and perfect Agreement between the Elementary Qualities of which our Bodies are composed, we cannot live long in a disorderly Course of Life, of which nothing but Corruption can possibly come.

Order indeed is so exceeding Beneficial, that it cannot be too strictly observed in every thing. 'Tis by the
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Means of this that we arrive to the perfection of Arts, and an easy accomplishment in the Sciences. It renders Armies victorious, keeps up the civil Polity of Cities, and Concord in Families: It renders whole Nations flourishing; in a word, it is the support and preserver both of the civil and natural Life; and the best Remedy that can be applied to all Evils, whether publick or private.

When a disinterested Physician waits upon a Patient, let him remember to recommend to him his Diet, and especially a Regimen therein in order to his Recovery. This is certain, that if all Men would live regularly and frugally, there would be so few sick Persons, that there would be hardly any occasion for Remedies; every one would become his own *Physician*, and would be convinced that he never met with a better. It would be to little purpose to study the Constitution of other Men; every one if he would but apply himself to it, would always be better acquainted

acquainted with his own, than with that of another; every one would be capable of making those Experiments for himself, which another could not do for him, and would be the best judge of the Strength of his own Stomach, and of the Food which is agreeable thereto; for in one word, 'tis next to impossible to know exactly the Constitution of another, the Constitutions of Men being as different from one another as their Complexions. Who now for instance, would imagine that old Wine should be hurtful, and new Wine wholesome to me? That Things which are looked upon to be hot by Nature should refresh and strengthen me? What Physician could have observed in me those Effects so uncommon in most Bodies, and so contrary to the Notions of mankind, when I myself was at no small Pains in discovering the Causes thereof after abundance of Trials, which prove the Difference of Mens Constitutions?

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Since no Man therefore can have a better Physician than himself, nor a more sovereign Antidote than a Regimen, every one ought to follow my Example; that is, to study his own Constitution, and to regulate his Life according to the Rules of right Reason..

I own indeed that a Physician may be sometimes necessary; since there are some Distempers which all human Prudence cannot provide against. There happen some unavoidable Accidents, which seize us after such a manner as to deprive our Judgment of the Liberty it ought to have to be a Comfort to us. It is foolishness then wholly to rely upon Nature, it must have supply, and recourse must be had to some one or other for it.

If the presence of a *Friend* who comes to visit a sick Person and to testify the Concern he has for his Illness be a Comfort and Refreshment to him there is greater Reason to believe that the Visit of a Physician must needs be more agreeable, being a Friend upon
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whose Advise and we may depend for a speedy Recovery of our Health; but for the Maintaining of that Health there needs no other Support but a sober and regular Life. 'Tis a Specifick and natural Medicine, which preserves the Man, how tender soever his Constitution be, and prolongs his Life to above a hundred Years, spares him the Pain of a violent Death, sends him quietly out of the World, when the radical Moisture is quite spent, and which in short, has all the Properties that are fancied to be in *Aurum Potabile*, and the *Elixir* which a great many Persons have sought after in vain.

But alas! most Men suffers themselves to be seduced by the Charms of a voluptuous Life. They have not Courage enough to deny their Appetites; and being persuaded by their Prejudices so far, as to think they cannot prevent the gratification of them without abridging too much of their Pleasures, they form systems whereby to persuade themselves, that it is more eligible to live

ten Years less, than to be upon the Restraint, and deprived of whatever may gratifie the Cravings of their Appetites.

Alas! They know not the Value of ten Years healthful Life in an Age when a Man may enjoy the full use of his Reason and make an Advantage of all his Experiences: In an Age wherein a Man may appear to be truly such by his Wisdom and Conduct; lastly, in a Time wherein he is in a Condition of reaping the Fruits of his Studies and Labours.

To instance only in the Sciences; it is certain, that the best Books which we have extant, were composed in those last ten Years which the Intemperate despise; and that Men's Minds growing to perfection proportionably as their Bodies grow old, Arts and Sciences would have lost a great Deal of their Perfection, if all the great Men who were Professors of that had lived ten Years shorter than they did. For my part, I think it proper to keep the fatal Day of my Death as far off as I can.

can. If this had been my Resolution, I should not have finished several Pieces, which will be both pleasing and instructing to those who come after me.

The Sensualists farther object, that it is impossible to live a regular Life. To this I reply; That *Galen*, who was so great a Man, made choice of it, and advised others to do the same, as being the best Course they could take. *Plato*, *Cicero*, *Isocrates*, and a great many famous Men of past Ages embraced it; and in our Time, Pope *Paul Farneze*, Cardinal *Bembo*, and two of our Doges, *Lando* and *Donato*, have practised it, and thereby arrived to an extreme old Age. I might instance in others of a meaner Extract; but, having followed this Rule myself, I think I cannot produce a more convincing Proof of its being practicable, and that the greatest Trouble to be met with therein is the first resolving and entering upon such a Course of Life.

You will tell me that *Plato*, as sober a Man as he was, yet affirmed, that a Man devoted to the Administration of the Government in publick Affairs, can hardly lead an exact and regular Life, being often obliged in the Service of the State to be exposed to the Badness of Weather, to the Fatigues of Travel-ling, and to eat whatever he can meet with. This cannot be denied; but then I maintain, that these Things will never hasten a Man's Death, provided he that is in this Post accustoms himself to a frugal Way of Living. There is no Man in what Condition soever he is, but may prevent his over eating, and cure himself of those Distempers that are caused by Repletion. They who have the Charge of publick Affairs committed to their Trust are more obliged to it than any others: Where there is no Glory to be got for their Country, they ought not to sacrifice themselves: They should preserve themselves to serve it, and if they pursue my Method, it is certain they would ward off the

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Distempers which Heat, and Cold, and Fatigues might bring upon them; or should they be disturbed by them it would be but very lightly.

It may likewise be objected, that if one who is well, is dieted like one who is sick, he will be at a loss about the choice of his Diet when any Distemper comes upon him. To this I say, that Nature which preserves all Beings as far as possible, teaches us how we ought to govern ourselves in such a Case. It begins by depriving us altogether of our Appetite, that we can eat little or nothing at all. At that time, whether the sick Person has been sober or intemperate, no other Food ought to be made use of, but such as is proper for the Condition wherein he is; such as Broth, Jellies, Cordials, Barley-water, &c. When his Recovery will permit him to make use of a more solid Nourishment, he must take less than he was used to before his sickness, and notwithstanding the eagerness of his Appetite, he must take Care

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of his Stomach till he has a perfect Cure. Should he do otherwise, he would over-burden Nature, and infallibly relapse into the Danger from whence he escaped. But notwithstanding this, I dare to aver, that he who leads a sober and regular Life will hardly ever be sick; or if he is, it will be but seldom and for a short time. This Way of Living preserves us from those Humours which occasion our Infirmities, and by Consequence heals us of all those Distempers which they engender. The Defect of the Cause does Physically prevent the Production of the Effect, and the Effect cannot be dangerous and violent, when the Cause itself is but slight and weak.

Since then Sobriety lays a Restraint upon our Passions, preserves our Health, and is both wholesome and beneficial to us, ought it not to be followed and embraced by all Men? Self-love if well understood advises us to it: It is neither impossible nor difficult, and the Method I take ought to discour-

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rage no body from undertaking it. For I do not pretend to persuade every body to eat as little as I do, or to debar themselves from the Use of a great many things from which I refrain. I eat but little, because my Stomach is nice, and I abstain from certain Dishes because they are prejudicial to me. They who are not offended by them, are not obliged to refrain from them, but are allowed the use of them; only they ought to abstain from eating too much even of that which agrees with them, because it would be prejudicial to them, since an over-charged Stomach cannot so easily digest it. In short he that is offended at nothing has no occasion of enquiring into the Quality of his Diet, he ought only to be cautious of the Quantity thereof.

It signifies nothing to tell me, that there are severals who denying themselves nothing, do yet live as long without Infirmities as they who are sober. This is but rare, uncertain, hazardous, and in a manner Miraculous. The
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Instances of this Nature do not at all justify the Conduct of those Persons,, who reckon it an extraordinary Happiness, and are commonly the Betrayers of their good Constitution. It is more certain, that an infirm old Man, will live longer by observing a strict Regimen, than a young, vigorous, and healthful Man will, that gives the loose to his Appetite.

However this is certain, that a good Constitution with the Support of a regular Life, will carry a Man farther than a weak one, though managed with an equal Degree of Care. God and Nature may form Bodies so strong and robust, as to be Proof against all that is contrary to us; as I have observed at *Venice* the Procurator *Thomas Materini*, and at *Padua* the Chevalier *Antonio Capo de Vacca*; but among a thousand one shall hardly meet with the like. All others who are for a long and healthful Life, who would die without an Agony and only by a pure Dissolution, who would, lastly, enjoy the

Advantages of a happy old Age, will never come to what they aim at without Sobriety.

'Tis Temperance alone which supports our Constitution, without any Alteration; it creates nothing but sweat and wholesome Humors, which sending up no Vapours to the Brain, leave the Mind in the perfect use of the Organs, and are no Hinderance from raising its Contemplation from the Wonders of the World, to the Consideration of the Power of its Creator. A Man can be never the better for those Reflections, when his Head is full of the Vapours of Wine and Meat. But when once these Fumes are gone, his understanding is clear, he observes and discerns a thousand agreeable things, which he would not have known or comprehended in another State. He can then discern the Falsity of those Pleasures which Voluptuousness Promises, the real Goods with which Virtue loads us, and the Unhappiness of those whom a fatal

fatal Delusion renders Slaves to their Passions.

The three most dangerous are the Pleasure of the Taste, the hunting after Honours, and the Possession of Riches. These Desires increase with the Age of old Men, who having always led a disorderly Life, have suffered their Lusts to take Root in their Youth and Manhood. A wise Man does not stay so long before he corrects them; he declares betimes a War against his Passions, of which he does not obtain the Mastery till after several Struggles, and then Virtue in its turn triumphs, and crowns the Man with the Blessings of Heaven and the Esteem of all the World.

Is he ready to pay the Tribute that is due to Nature? Full of acknowledgments for the Favours already received from God, he throws himself into the Arms of his future Mercy. He is not afraid of those everlasting Punishments, which they deserve, who by their Intemperance offer Violence to their own Lives.

Lives. He dies without complaining, because he was not to live for ever; and his Reason sweetens the Bitterness of this Fatality: In a Word, he leaves the World generously, when in a long Tract of happy Years he has had time enough to enjoy his Vertue and Reputation, and considers that not one in a thousand who have lived otherwise than he has done, has arrived to such an Age.

He is comforted the more upon considering that this Separation will not be violent, painful or feverish. His End is calm, and he expires like a Lamp when the Oil is spent, no Delirium, no Convulsions attending him; and so he passes from this corruptible Life to that whose eternal Happiness is the Reward of the virtuous.

O happy, blessed, and regular Life, how worthy art thou of our Esteem, and how dost thou deserve to be preferred before thy contrary? We need only reflect upon the different Effects of both, to be sensible of the Advantages that

that attend thee, tho' thy Name alone is sufficient to attract that Esteem which thou deserveest.

Having thus given the Reasons which made me abandon an intemperate and take up with a sober Life, as also the Method I observed in it, and the Benefit which I reaped from it, and the Advantages which others may receive from the Practice thereof, I shall now direct my Discourse to those who suppose it to be no Benefit to grow old, because they fancy that when a Man is past seventy his Life is nothing but Weakness, Infirmary and Misery. In the first Place I can assure them that they are mightily mistaken, and that I find myself, as old as I am, which is much beyond what they speak of, to be in the most pleasant and delightful Stage of Life.

To prove that I have Reason for what I say, they need only enquire how I spend my time, what are my usual Pleasures and Business, and to hear the Testimony of all those who knew

knew me. They unanimously testify that the Life I lead is not a dead and languishing Life, but as happy an one as can be wished for in this World.

They will tell you that I am still so strong at fourscore and three, as to mount a Horse without any Help: That I can not only go down Stairs without any concern, but likewise descend a Hill all on foot; That I am always merry, always pleased, always in Humour, maintaining a happy Peace in my own Mind, the Sweetness and Serenity whereof appear at all times in my Countenance.

Besides, they know that it is in my Power to pass away the time very pleasantly, having nothing to hinder me from tasting all the Pleasures of an agreeable Society of several Persons of parts and worth. When I am willing to be alone, I read good Books, and sometimes fall a writing, seeking always an Occasion of being useful to the publick, and doing Service to private Persons as far as possible. I do all this
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without the least Trouble; and in such times as I set apart for these Employments.

I dwell in a House, which beside its being situated in the pleasantest Part of *Padua*, may be looked upon as the most convenient and most agreeable Mansion of this City. I there make my Apartments proper for the Winter and Summer, which serve as a Shelter to defend me from the Extreme heat of the one, and the rigid Coldness of the other. I walk out in my Gardens along my Canals and Walks, where I always meet with some little thing or other to do, which at the same time employs and diverts me.

I spend the Months of *April*, *May*, *September*, and *October*, at my Country-house; which is in the finest situation imaginable. The Air of it is good, the Avenues neat, the Gardens magnificent, the Waters clear and plentiful, and this Seat may well pass for an enchanted Palace. When I am there sometimes divert myself with a Sport

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that agrees best with my Age, viz. in going out with a setting Dog or with Terriers.

Sometimes I take a walk to my *Villa*, all whose Streets terminate at a large Square, in the midst of which is a pretty neat Church, and large enough for the bigness of the Parish.

Through this *Villa* runs a Rivulet, and the Country about is enriched with fruitful and well cultivated Fields, having at present a considerable number of Inhabitants. This was not so anciently; it was a marshy Place, and the Air so bad, that it was more proper for Frogs and Toads, than for Men to dwell in: I thought it adviseable to drain the Marish-lands, so that being dry, the Air became more wholesome: Several Families have settled there and rendered the Place very populous, where I may say that I have dedicated to the Lord a Church, Altars, and Hearts to worship him; which Reflection is a great Comfort to me as often as I make it.

Sometimes I pay a Visit to my Friends, of the Neighbouring Towns, who procure me an acquaintance with the Ingenious Men of the Place. I discourse with them about Architecture, Painting, Sculpture, Mathematicks, and Agriculture; Sciences for which I had all my Life long a great fondness, and the rather because they were very much in esteem in my time.

I saw with Curiosity the new Pieces of Workmanship; and it was a new Pleasure to me to take a second View of those which I had already seen; and I am always learning something that I am pleased to know.

I visit publick Buildings, Palaces, Gardens, Antiquities, Squares, Churches, and Fortifications; passing by no Place that may gratifie my Curiosity, or give me any new Light into things.

That which charmed me most in the little Journeys I took, was the various Prospects of Places through which I went. The Plains, the Hills, the Rivulets, the Castles, and the Villages, were

were as so many Objects that offered themselves with pleasure to my Sight; and afforded a delightful View.

In short, the Pleasures I take are not imperfect upon the account of the Weakness of my Organs. I see and hear as well as ever I did in my Life: All my Senses are as free and as perfect as ever, especially my Taste, which is better with that little which I eat at present, than when I was a Slave to my Appetite.

Changing of Beds is no hindrance to my repose, I sleep very soundly; and if I dream my Dreams are pleasant.

'Tis with a great Deal of Satisfaction that I see the End of a Work of such importance to this State, which has rendered so many Places fertile, that before were uncultivated and useless; a thing I never expected to have seen completed, considering how many States are loath to begin and weary of carrying on Undertakings of so vast a Charge and so difficult to be performed. I

was upon the Places for two Months together with the Commissaries that had the oversight of these Works, and this during the greatest Heat of Summer; and yet thanks to my Regiment, the only Preserver of my Health, neither the unwholesome Air of the Fens, nor the Fatigue did me any Injury

Such as these are the Employments and Diversions of my old Age, which is, Blessed be God, free from those Disturbances of Mind and Infirmities of Body under which so many poor rheumatick and crazy old Men, as well as miserable young Men labour.

If in discoursing upon such a serious Subject as this, it be allowable to speak of Trifles. I might tell you that at the Age of fourscore and three, a sober Life had preserved me in that Sprightliness of Thought and Gaiety of Humour, as to be able to compose a Play for the use of the Stage, which was diverting without shocking the Audience. Comedy is usually the pro-
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duct of Youth, as Tragedy is of old Age, the latter by Gravity of its Composition suiting to riper Years, whilst the former by its facetiousness is more agreeable to those that are young. If Antiquity has so far commended and admired a *Greek Poet*, for having in the seventy third Year of his Age composed a Tragedy, which is a grave and serious Poem, why should I be less admired and happy in having composed a Comedy, which is diverting at my Age? For this I am sure of, that tho' that Author was ten Years younger than I am, yet he had not more health, nor a brisker Genius.

To conclude, as an Addition to my Happiness, I see myself as it were immortalized, and born again by the great Number of my Descendants. I meet with not only two or three when I come home, but eleven Grand-children, the eldest of which is eighteen, and the youngest two Years old, all born of the same Father and Mother; all healthful, of good Parts, and of promising

mising Hopes. I take a Delight in playing with the Youngsters; Children between three and five Years of Age, being generally verry merry and diverting Company. Those who are older entertain me better: I often make them sing and play upon musical Instruments, and sometimes I Join in Consort with them.

Call you this an infirm and crazy old Age, as they pretend, who say that a Man is but half alive after he is seventy? They may believe me if they please, but in reality I would not change my Age and Life for the most flourishing Youth, which lays no restraint upon its Senses, being sure that it is Subject to a great many Distempers which may occasion Death.

I remember all the Follies that I was guilty of in my younger Days. And am perfectly sensible of the Danger and Imprudence of them. I know with what Violence young Persons are carried away by their Passions, and how much they presume upon their Strength, but
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would think they had taken a sure Lease of their Life; they expose it rashly, as if it were chargeable to them, and they run headlong into whatsoever their Concupiscence prompts them to. They must gratifie their Appetites whatever it cost them, without perceiving that they feed those ill Humours which will render their Lives miserable, and hasten the Hour of their Death.

Of these two, the one is cruel; the other dreadful and insupportable by all sensual Men, especially young people, who suppose they have a better Title to Life than others, and Libertines who are so blind as to flatter themselves that God will permit their Sins to go unpunished.

As for my part, blessed be God, I find myself freed from those just Fears which cannot but alarm them whenever they are capable of Reflections. For in the first Place I am certain that I shall not fall sick, since I take care by a regular Diet to ward off Infirmities. And then secondly, the Time of my
Death

Death approaching teaches me to submit quietly to that which is inevitable, and from which no Man could ever secure himself. 'Tis folly to be afraid of that which cannot be avoided; but I hope whenever the Time comes, the Merits of Jesus Christ will be available to me; and tho' I am sensible that I must die, yet I am perswaded it will be a long time 'ere I shall, since this Dissolution cannot happen but by the Consumption of the radical Moisture which is exhausted by Age.

The regular Life which I lead has left Death this only Way of destroying me. The Humours of my Body can do me more Injury than the elementary Qualities which prevailed in my Nature ever since my Birth. I am not so stupid as not to perceive, that having had a Beginning, I must of Necessity have an End; but since we must die, doubtless that Death is attended with less Terror which happens by the natural Dissolution of the Parts of which we are composed. Nature herself having tied the

Bands

Bands of our Life, can likewise untie them again without the least Pain, and can stay longer before it executes that Office than Sickneses generally do, which with Violence break the Bands of our Life asunder, and which cannot happen to us but by foreign Causes, since nothing is more contrary to Nature than that which tends to our Destruction.

When a Man draws near his End, he perceives his Strength to abate by Degrees; the Organs and all the Faculties grow weak; he can no longer walk, and can hardly speak; his Judgment and Memory fail him: He becomes blind, deaf and bowed together; in fine his whole Frame is worn out. Blessed be God, I am not as yet in that Condition. On the contrary I promise myself, that my Soul finds itself so well in my Body, where she meets with nothing but Peace, Unity and Concord, (in spite of all the different Qualities of the Humours which compose us, and the various Inclinations that

that are produced by the Senses) that she will be under no Temptation to wish a speedy Separation, and that it will be a long time before she can be brought to a Resolution.

To conclude, I am assured that I shall still live several Years in Health, and that I shall long enjoy the Pleasure of being in the World, which is certainly very comfortable, when a Man knows how to make a right use of it. I hope to reap a greater Satisfaction from hence in the other Life, and I shall lie under Obligations to the Vertues of the Regiment, to which I am indebted for the Victory I have obtained over my Passions. Nor is there any Man but may hope for the same Happiness, if he would live as I have done.

A sober Life therefore being so necessary, its Name so commendable, the Enjoyment of it so beneficial, nothing remains after what have been said but to conjure all Men as they love themselves to make the best of Life and lay in Stock of that, which being the most
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precious of all, deserves to be sought after if we have it not, and to be preserved if we have it.

'Tis this divine Sobriety which is always pleasing to God, and always the Friend of Nature; she is the Daughter of Reason, the Sister of all other Virtues, the Companion of Temperance; always chearful, always modest, always Wise and regular in her Operations. She is the Root of Health, of Industry, and of whatever becomes a great Soul to be employed about. She has the Laws of God and Nature both to justify and enforce her. When she reigns, Repletions, Disorders, evil Habits, superfluous Humours, Fevers, Aches, and the Fears of Death, do not disrelish or imbitter our Pleasures.

The Happiness of it should invite us: The Comeliness of it should allure us to embrace it. She offers to us the Duration of our mortal Being; she is the faithful Guardian of the Life of Man, whether he be rich or poor, young or old, or of what Sex soever.

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She teaches the rich not to abuse his Wealth, the poor to bear patiently the Inconveniences of his State; She teaches the Man Wisdom, the Woman Chastity; old Men the Secret of putting off their Death, and young Men the Means of enjoying a long Life. She files off the Rust of our Senses, renders the Body vigorous, the Mind clear, the Soul lively; gives us a happy Memory, free Motions, and just Actions. 'Tis by it that the Mind being disengaged from Matter enjoys a larger Freedom, and the Blood runs smoothly in our Veins without meeting with any Obstruction in its Circulation. 'Tis lastly by it that all the Powers both of Soul and Body are kept up in a perfect Union, which nothing but the contrary Vice can disturb.

O sacred and healthful Sobriety! The powerful Support of our Nature! The true Physick of Body and Mind! How ought Men to praise thee and acknowledge thy Benefits, since thou furnishest them with the means of attaining
Heaven,

Heaven, and of preserving Life and Health here upon Earth!

But not designing to enlarge any farther in Commendation of this Virtue, I shall conclude, keeping within the Bounds of Sobriety on this Subject; not because I have said enough of it, but that I may say more of it another time.

CHAP. II.

The Method of correcting a bad Constitution.

SEveral Persons, whose weak Constitution required a great Care in the Management of it, having been well satisfied with what I have written concerning Sobriety, the Experience which they have had of the Usefulness of my Counsels, and the Acknowledgments which they have made thereof; encourage me to take up my Pen again, that I may convince those, who meet with

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no Inconvenience from Intemperance,, that they are in the wrong in relying so much on the Strength of their Constitution.

Let it be ever so well composed, yett it holds not good but to such an Age.. These Persons seldom arrive to sixty,, but they decay all of a sudden, and perceive themselves loaded with a Complication of Distempers. Some are gouty,, dropical, and rheumatical: Others are Subject to Cholicks, the Stone and Piles; lastly, to abundance of Distempers which would never have happened to them, if they had been as wise as to have taken care of themselves, in their Youth. If they die infirm at fourscore Years of Age, they might have lived in Health to an hundred, and so have run out the Term of Life which Nature has left open to all Men.

It is to be supposed that this common Parent wishes that all her Children might live at least a Century; and since some among them have lived to a longer Date, why should not others have

a right of expecting the same advantage?

I do not disagree but that we are subject to the Stars which were predominant at our Birth. Their good or bad Aspects enfeeble or strengthen the Springs of our Life; but Man being endued with Judgment and Reason ought to repair by his prudent Conduct the Harm which his Planet may have done him he may prolong his Days by the means of a sober Life to as long a Period, as if he had been born very strong and lusty. Prudence prevents and corrects the Malignity of the Planets; they give us certain Inclinations, they carry us out to certain Passions; but they lay no Violence upon us, we may resist them, and in this Sense a Wise Man is above the Stars.

I was born very cholerick and hasty; I flew out into a Passion for the least Trifle, I huffed all Mankind, and was so intolerable that a great many Persons of Repute avoided my Company. I apprehended the Injury which I did

myself; I knew that Anger is a real Frenzy; that it disturbs our Judgment, that it transports us beyond ourselves, and that the Difference between a Passionate and a mad Man is only this, that the latter has lost his Reason for ever, and the former is only deprived of it by Fits. A sober Life cured me of this Frenzy; by its Assistance I became so moderate and so much a Master of my Passion, that nobody could perceive that it was born with me.

A Man may likewise with Reason and a regular Life correct a bad Constitution, and notwithstanding the Tenderness thereof may live a long time in good Health. I should never have seen forty Years, had I followed all my Inclinations, and yet I am in the eighty sixth Year of my Age. If the long and dangerous Distempers which I had in my Youth, had not consumed a great deal of the radical Moisture, the loss of which is irreparable, I might have promised myself to have lived a compleat Century. But without flattering myself,

self, I find it to be a great Matter to have arrived to forty six Years more than I ever expected, and that in my old Age my Constitution is still so good, that not only my Teeth, my Voice, my Memory and my Heart are in as good a Condition as ever they were in the briskest Days of my Youth; but likewise my Judgment has lost nothing of its clearness and force.

I am of the Opinion that this proceeds from the Abridgment I make of my Food proportionably to my growing into Years. Experience, which tells us that Infants have a greater Appetite and are more often hungry, than grown Men, ought likewise to teach us, that in old Age we have less need of Nourishment than in the beginning of our Life. A Man who is very old can hardly eat, because he can scarce digest what he eats; a little serves his turn, and the Yolk of an Egg is a good Meal to him. I shall be satisfied therewith to the end of my Days, hoping by this Conduct neither to die with
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Violence nor with Pain, not questioning but that they who will imitate me, will meet with as easy an Exit, since we are all of the same *Species*, and made up of the same Materials.

Since nothing then is more advantageous for a Man upon Earth than to live long; He is obliged to preserve his Health as far as possible, and this he cannot do without Sobriety. 'Tis true indeed, that there are several who eat and drink plentifully, and yet live to an hundred Years of Age. 'Tis by their Example that others flatter themselves with the Hopes of attaining to the same Age, without any Occasion of laying a restraint upon themselves. But they are in the wrong upon these two Accounts: First, because there is hardly one in a thousand, that has so strong a Constitution. Secondly, because such Men do generally end their Lives by such Distempers as put them into great Agonies by dying, which would never happen to those that have the same Government of themselves that I have.

A Man runs the Risque of not attaining to fifty Years of Age for not daring to undertake a regular Course of Life, which is no impossible thing, since it is what I and several others have practised and do practise: And a Man becomes insensibly a Murderer of himself, because he cannot be persuaded that notwithstanding the false Charms of a voluptuous Life; a wise Man ought not to look upon it as any Hardship to put in practice what his Reason advises him.

Reason, if we hearken to it will tell us, that a good Regimen is necessary for the prolonging of our Days, and that it consists in two things: First, in taking Care of the Quality; and secondly, of the Quantity, so as to eat and drink nothing that offends the Stomach; nor any more than what we can easily digest. Our Experience ought to be our Guide in these two Principles, when we are arrived to forty, fifty, or threescore Years of Age. He who puts in Practice that Knowledge which he has of
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what is good for him, and goes on in a frugal way of living, keeps the Humours in a just Temperature, and prevents them from being altered, tho' he suffer Heat and Cold, tho' he be fatigued, tho' his sleep be broke, provided there be no Excess in any of them. This being so, what an Obligation does a Man ly under of living soberly? And ought he not to free himself from the Fears of sinking under the least Intemperature of the Air, and under the least Fatigue, which make us sick upon every slight Occasion?

'Tis true indeed, the most sober may sometimes be indisposed, when they are unavoidably obliged to transgress the Rule which they have been used to observe; but then they are certain that their Indisposition will not last above two or three Days at most; nor can they fall into a Fever. Weariness and Faintness are easily remedied by Rest and good Diet. The Malignancy of the Stars cannot put the malignant Humours in a Ferment, in Bodies which
have

have them not: Tho' Distempers which proceed from Intemperance have an internal Cause, and may be dangerous; those which are derived from the Influences of the Planets, affect us only externally, and cannot produce any great Disorders.

There are some who feed high, and maintain that whatsoever they eat is so little a Disturbance to them, that they cannot perceive in what Part of their Body their Stomach lies; but I aver, that they do not speak as they think, nor is it natural. 'Tis impossible that any created Being should be of so perfect a Composition, as that neither Heat nor Cold, Dry nor Moist should have any Influence over it, and that the Variety of Food which they make use of, of different Qualities, should be equally agreeable to them. Those Men cannot but acknowledge that they are sometimes out of Order; if it is not owing to a sensible Indigestion, yet they are troubled with Head-achs, want of Sleep, and Fevers, of which they

they are cured by a Diet, and taking such Medecines as are proper for Evacuation. It is therefore certain that their Distempers proceed from Repletion, or from their having eat or drunk something that does not agree with their Stomachs.

Most old People excuse their high Feeding, by saying that it is necessary for them to eat a great Deal to keep up their natural Heat, which diminishes proportionably as they grow in Years, and to creat an Appetite 'tis requisite to find out proper Sauces, and to eat whatever they have a Fancy for; and that without thus humouring their Palates they should be soon in their Graves. To this I reply, that Nature for the Preservation of a Man in Years, has so compos'd him, that he may live with a little Food; that his Stomach cannot digest a great Quantity, and that he has no need of being afraid of dying for want of eating; since when he is sick he is forced to have recourse to a regular Sort of Diet, which is the first and

and main thing prescribed him by his Physicians. Lastly, that if this Remedy is of such Efficacy as to snatch us out of the Arms of Death, 'tis a mistake to suppose, that a Man may not, by eating a little more than he does when he is sick, live a long time without ever being sick.

Others had rather be disturbed twice or thrice a Year with the Gout, the Sciatica, and other epidemical Distempers, than to be always put to the Torment and Mortification of laying a restraint upon their Appetites, being sure that, when they are indisposed, a regular Diet will be an infallible Remedy and Cure. But let them be informed by me, that as they grow up in Years their natural Heat abates; that a regular Diet, despised as a Precaution, and only look'd upon as Physick, cannot always have the same Effect, or Force to draw off the Crudities, and repair the Disorders which are caused by Repletion; and lastly, that they run the hazard

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zard of being cheated by their Hope and Intemperance.

Others say that it is more eligible to feed high and enjoy themselves, tho' a Man lives the less while. It is no surprizing Matter, that Fools and mad-men should condemn and despise Life; the World would be no Loser whenever they go out of it; but 'tis a considerable Loss when wise, virtuous and holy Men drop into the Grave. If one of them were a Bishop, he might have been an Archbishop in growing older; if he were in some considerable Post in the State, he might have arrived to the highest; if he were learned, or excelled in any Art, he would have been more excellent, and done more Honour to his Country and himself.

Others there are, who, perceiving themselves to grow old, tho' their Stomach becomes less capable of digesting well every Day than other, yet will not upon that Account abate any thing of their Diet. They only abridge themselves in the Number of their Meals; and
because

because they find two or three times a Day is troublesome, they think their Health is sufficiently provided for, by making only one Meal ; that so the time between one Repast and another may (as they say) facilitate the Digestion of those Aliments which they might have taken at twice : For this Reason they eat at this one Meal so much that their Stomach is over-charged and out of Order, and converts the superfluities of its Nourishment into bad Humours, which engender Diseases and Death. I never knew a Man that lived long by this Conduct. These Men would doubtless have prolonged their Days; had they abridged the Quantity of their ordinary Food proportionably as they grew in Years, and had they eaten a great deal less and a little oftner.

Some again are of Opinion, that Sobriety may indeed preserve a Man in Health, but does not prolong his Life. To this we say, that there have been Persons in past Ages who have prolonged their Lives by this Means ; and

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some there are at present who still do it. Our Days are as certainly shortned by Intemperance, as Infirmities are contracted by Repletion; and a Man of an ordinary reach may perceive that, if he desires to live long, it is better to be well than sick; and that consequently Temperance contributes more to a long Life than an excessive Feeding.

Whatsoever the Sensualists may say, Temperance is of infinite Benefit to Mankind: To it he owes his Preservation; it banishes from his Mind the dismal apprehension of dying; 'tis by its means that he becomes wise, and arrives to an Age wherein Reason and Experience furnish him with Assistance to free himself from the Tyranny of his Passions, which have lorded it over him for almost the whole Course of his Life. O sacred and beneficent Temperance! How much am I obliged to thee for seeing the Time which has so many Charms, when one follows the Maxims, and observes those Rules which thou dost prescribe? When I
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denied my Senses nothing, I did not taste such refined Pleasures, as now I enjoy. They were then so troublesome, and mixed with Pains, that even in the height of those Enjoyments the Bitterness exceeded the Sweetness of them.

O happy State of Life! which, besides other Blessings with which thou favourest an old Man, dost preserve his Stomach in so perfect a Tone, as to make him relish a Piece of dry Bread better than the voluptuous do all their dainty Morsels, and best seasoned Dishes. The Appetite, which thou givest us for Bread, is just and reasonable, since 'tis the most proper Food for Mankind, when attended with a Desire of eating. A sober Life is never without such an Appetite. So that, by eating a little, my Stomach is often craving after the Manna, which I sometimes relish with so much Pleasure, that I should think I trespass upon the Duty of Temperance, did I not know that one must eat it to support Life, and

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that one cannot make use of a plainer and a more natural Diet.

My Spirits are not injured by what I eat, they are only revived and supported by it. I always find myself in an even Temper, always chearful, and more so after, than before Meals. I use myself, presently upon rising from Table, to write or study, and never find that this Application of Mind after eating is prejudicial to me; for I am equally capable at all times of doing it, and never perceive myself drowsie, as a great many People do. The Reason of this is, because the little I eat is not sufficient to send up the Fumes from the Stomach to the Head, which fill the Brain, and render it incapable of performing its Functions.

What I eat is, as follows, *viz*, Bread, Sloop, new-laid Eggs, Veal, Kid, Mutton, Partridges, Pullets and Pigeons.. Among the Sea-fish I chuse *Goldenys*, and of the River-fish the Pike. All these Aliments are proper for old Men, who, if they be wise for themselves, would

would be contented with these, and seek for no other.

A poor old Man, who has not wherewith to purchase all these, should be satisfied with Bread, Broth and Eggs; and there is no Man, how poor soever he be, that can stand in want of this Food, unless they be downright Beggars, reduced to live upon Alms, of whom I do not pretend to say any thing. The Reason of their being so miserable in their old Age, is because they were idle and lazy when they were young; it were better for them to die than to live, for they are a burthen to the World. But this we say, that another Man in low Circumstances, who has only Bread, Broth, and Eggs, ought not to eat much of them at a time; but so to regulate himself with respect to the Quantity of his Diet, as that he may not die but by a mere Dissolution. For it is not to be supposed that a Stab, or the like, is the only violent Death; Fevers, and a great many other Distempers of which one dies in
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Bed are to be counted as such, being caused by those Humours against which Nature would not struggle if they were natural.

What a Difference then is there between a sober and an intemperate Life? The one shortens, the other prolongs our Days, and makes us enjoy a perfect Health. How many of my Relations and Friends has Intemperance carried off, who would have been still alive had they followed my Counsel? But it has not been able to destroy me, as it has so many others; and because I had the power of resisting its Charms, I am still in the Land of the living, and am arrived to a good old Age.

If I had not abandoned thee, thou infamous source of Corruption, I should never have had the Pleasure of seeing eleven of my Grand-children, all of them witty and promising; nor beheld the Ornaments which I have made to my Houses and Gardens. But thou, O cruel Intemperance! dost often put an end to the Days of thy Slaves,
before

before they could have finished what they begun. They dare not undertake any thing that requires time to compleat it; and should they be so happy as to see their Works brought to Perfection, yet they do not long enjoy the Fruit of their Labours. But to shew what thou really art, *viz.* a deadly Poison, the most dangerous Enemy of Mankind, and wishing that all Men may conceive a just Abhorrence for thee, I promise myself, that my eleven Grand-children will declare War against thee, and, following my Example will convince all Mankind of the Abuse of thy Cravings, and of the Usefulness of a regular Course of Life.

I cannot understand how it comes to pass that so many People, otherwise prudent and rational, cannot resolve upon laying a restraint upon their insatiable Appetites at fifty or threescore Years of Age, or at least when they begin to feel the Infirmities of old Age coming upon them. They might rid themselves of them by a strict Diet; for
they

they become incurable, because they will not observe a Regimen. I do not wonder so much that young People are so hardly brought to such a Resolution; they are not capable enough of reflecting, and their Judgment is not solid enough to resist the Charms of Sense: But at fifty a Man ought to be governed by his Reason, which would convince us, if we would hearken to it, that to gratify all our Appetites, without any Rule or Measure, is the way to become infirm and to die young. Nor does the Pleasure of Taste last long, it hardly begins but 'tis gone and past; the more one eats, the more one may, and the Distempers which it brings along with it last us to our Graves. Now, should not a Sober Man be very well satisfied when he is at Table, upon the Assurance that as often as he rises from it, what he eats will do him no harm?

I was willing to add this Supplement to my Treatise; it is short and runs upon other Arguments: the Reason of my

my casting them into two Chapters is, because the Reader will be better pleased to peruse them at twice than at once. I wish all the World were so curious as to peruse both, and be the better for them.

C H A P. III.

A Letter to Seignior Barbaro, Patriarch of Aquileia; concerning the Method of enjoying a compleat Happiness in old Age.

IT must needs be owned that the Mind of Man is one of the greatest Works of God, and that it is the Master-piece of the divine Architect. Is it not something surprizing to be able by writing to keep up a Correspondence with one's Friends at a Distance? And is not our Nature of a wonderful Composition, which affords us the Means of seeing one another with the Eyes of our Imagination, as I (Sir) behold

behold you at present? 'Tis after this Manner that I shall enter into Discourse with you, and relate to you severall pleasing and profitable things.

'Tis true indeed that what I have to tell you, is no News with respect to the subject Matter thereof; but I never told it you at the Age of ninety one Years. 'Tis somewhat astonishing, that I am able to tell you, that my Health and Strength are in so good a plight, that instead of diminishing with my Age they seem to encrease as I grow old. All mine Acquaintance are surprized at it, and I, who know to what I am indebted for this Happiness, do every where declare the Cause of it. I endeavour all I can to convince all Mankind that a Man may enjoy a complete Happiness in this World after the Age of fourscore, and this cannot be attained without Continence and Sobriety which are two Virtues precious in the Eyes of God, because they are Enemies to our sensual Appetites, and Friends to our preservation.

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Be pleased then, Sir, to know, that for some Days past, several Doctors of our University, as well Physicians as Philosophers, came to be informed by me of the Method I took in my Diet; having understood that I was still healthful and strong, that I had my Senses perfect, that my Memory, my Heart, my Judgment, the Tone of my Voice, and my Teeth, were all as sound as in my Youth; that I wrote seven or eight Hours a Day with my own Hand, and spent the rest of the Day in walking out on Foot, and in taking all the innocent Pleasures that are allowed to a Virtuous Man; even Musick itself, in which I bear my Part.

Ah Sir! how sweet a Voice would you perceive mine to be, were you to hear me, like another *David*, chant forth the Praises of God to the Sound of my Lyre? You would certainly be surprized and charmed with the Harmony which I make. Those Gentlemen particularly admired, with what easiness I could write upon Subjects, which required a
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great and earnest Application of Mind,, and which were so far from fatiguing,, that they diverted me. You need not question, but that, taking up my Pen to have the Honour of entertaining you to day, the Pleasure which I conceive in such an Employment is far more pleasing and delightful to me, than those which I am used to take.

Those Doctors told me that I ought not to be looked upon as an old Man,, since all my Works and Employments were such as were proper for a Youth, and did by no Means resemble the Works of Men advanced in Years; who are capable of doing nothing after fourscore, who are loaded with Infirmities and Distempers, who are perpetually languishing and in pain.

That if there be any of them who are less infirm, yet their Senses are decayed; their Sight and Hearing fail them, their Legs tremble, and their Hands shake, they can no longer walk, nor are they capable of doing any thing: And should there chance to be One
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that is free from those Disasters, his Memory decreases, his Spirits sink, and his Heart fails him; in short, he does not enjoy Life so perfectly as I do. What they wondered at most was a thing that is really surprizing. It is this, that, by an invincible sort of Antipathy, I cannot drink any Wine whatsoever during the Months of *July* and *August* every Year. I have so great an Aversion to it, that I should certainly die, did I but force myself to drink any; for neither my Stomach nor my Palate can bear it; so that Wine being as it were Mother's Milk to old Men, it seems as if I could not possibly preserve my Life without that Nourishment. My Stomach then being deprived of a Help so useful and proper for the maintaining the Heat thereof, I could eat but a very little, which about the middle of *August* brought me so low and weak, that Jelly Broths and Cordials could not keep up my Spirits. However this Weakness is not attended with any Pain or pernicious accident.

Our Doctors were of Opinion, that if the New Wine, which restores me perfectly to my Health in the Beginning of *September*, were not made at that time I could never escape Death. They were no less surprized to see that, in three or four Days time, new Wine had restored to me that Strength which I had lost by drinking of the old; a thing of which they were Witnesses these Days past, when they saw me in those two different Circumstances, without which they could never have believed it.

Several Physicians were pleased to prognosticate to me, ten Years ago, that it was impossible for me to hold out two or three Years longer with this pernicious Antipathy. However I still find myself less weak than ever, and am stronger this Year than any that went before. This sort of Miracle, and the many Favours which I receive from God, obliged them to tell me that I brought along with me at my Birth an extraordinary, and special Gift of Nature;;

ture; and for the Proof of their Opinion, they employed all their Rhetorick, and made several elegant Speeches upon that head. It must be acknowledged, my Lord, that Eloquence has a great deal of force upon the Mind of Man, since it often persuades to believe that which never was, and never could be. I was very much displeased to hear them discourse; and how could it be helped, since they were Men of Parts who harangued at that rate? But that which delighted me most was to reflect, that Age and Experience may render a Man wiser than all the Colleges in the World can. These are two infallible Means of acquiring a clear Sight into things, and it was in truth by their Help, that I knew the Error of that Notion. To undeceive those Gentlemen, and at the same time to instruct them better, I replied, that their Way of arguing was wrong: That the Favour I received was no special, but a general and universal one: That there was no Man alive but what may have received it as

well as myself: That I was but a Man as well as others: That we have all, besides our Existence, a Judgement, a Mind and Reason: That we are all born with these same Faculties of the Soul; because God was pleased that we should all of us have those Advantages above the other Creatures, who have nothing in common with us but the Use of their Senses: That the Creator has bestowed upon us this Reason and this Judgment to preserve our Lives, so that this Grace proceeds immediately from God, and not from Nature or the Stars: That Man, when he is Young, being more subject to his Sense than to his Reason, gives himself up wholly to his Pleasures, and that, when he is arrived to forty or fifty Years of Age, he ought to know that he is in the midst of his Life; thanks to the Goodness of his Constitution which has carried him so far: But that, when he is arrived to this Period, he goes down the Hill apace to meet his Death, of which the Infirmities of old Age are the forerunners::

ners: That Old Age is as different from Youth, as a regular Life is opposite to Intemperance: That 'tis necessary for him, at that Age, to change his Course of Life, especially with respect to the Quantity and the Quality of his Diet; because 'tis on that, the Health and Length of our Days do radically depend. That lastly, if the former part of our Lives were altogether sensual, then the latter ought to be rational and regular; Order being necessary for the preservation of all things, especially the Life of Man, as may be perceived by those Inconveniences that are caused by excess, and by the Healthfulness of those that observe a strict Regimen. In truth, my Lord, 'tis impossible for them, who will always gratify their Taste and their Appetite, not to break their Constitution; and that I might not break mine, when I was arrived to Maturity, I entirely devoted myself to a sober Life. It is true, it was not without some Reluctancy that I entered upon the Resolution, and abandoned

bandoned my profuse Way of living. I began with praying to God, that he would grant me the Gift of Temperance, and was fully persuaded, that, how difficult soever any Undertaking be which a Man sets about, he will attain his End, if he has but Resolution enough to conquer the Obstacles to his Design. By this means I rooted out my evil Habits, and contracted good Ones; so that I used myself to a Course of Life, which was by so much the more severe and austere, by how much the more my Constitution was become very weak, when I began it. In short, my Lord, when they had heard my Reasons, they were forced to submit to them.

The youngest among them told me, that he agreed that this Favour might be universal to all Men, but that it was very rarely efficacious, and that I must needs have a more especial and victorious Grace to get above the Delights and Custom of an easy Life, and embrace One that was quite contrary to

it:

it: That he did not look upon it to be impossible, since my Practice convinced him of the contrary, but however it seemed to him to be very difficult.

I replied to him, that it was a shame to relinquish a good Undertaking upon the account of the Difficulties that might attend it, and that the more we met with, the more Glory should we acquire: That 'tis the Will of the Creator, that every one should attain to a long Life, to which he has appointed Man; because in his old Age he might be freed from the bitter Fruits that were produced by Sense, and might enjoy the good Effects of his Reason, that then he shakes Hands with his Vices, is no longer a Slave to the Devil, and finds himself in a better Condition of providing for the Salvation of his Soul: That God, whose Goodness is infinite, has ordained that the Man who comes to the End of his Race should end his Life without any Distemper, and by a pure Dissolution, which only ought to be called natural Death; all others
being

being violent and brought upon Men by Repletion and Excess. That lastly, God is willing that Man should pass, by so sweet and easy a Death, to a Life of Immortality and Glory, which I expect. I hope, said I to him, to die singing the Praises of my Creator. The sad Reflection, that we must one Day cease to live, is no disturbance to me, tho' I easily perceive, that, at my Age, that fatal Day cannot be far from me; that as certainly as I was born so I must die, and that many thousands of younger Persons than myself are departed this Life before me; nor am I affraid of the Terrors of Hell, because I am a Christian, and put my trust in the Mercy and Merits of the Blood of *Jesus Christ*: Lastly, I hope that so pleasant a Life as mine will be followed by as happy a Death.

To this the young Gentleman replied not a Word, only that he was resolved to lead a sober Life, that he might live and die as happily as I hoped to do; and that, tho' hitherto he had wished to
be

be young a long time, yet now he desired to be quickly old, that he might enjoy the Pleasures of such an admirable Age.

The Desire I had of giving you, my Lord, a long Entertainment, as being one with whom I could never be weary, has inclined me to write this long Letter to you, and to add one Word more before I conclude.

Some sensual Persons give out, that I have troubled myself to no purpose in composing a Treatise concerning Sobriety, and that I have lost my time in endeavouring to persuade Men to the Practice of that which is impossible: That my Advices will prove as useless as the Laws which *Plato* would have established in his Commonwealth, the Execution of which was so difficult, that he could never prevail upon any Man to receive them: and that what I have written upon this Subject will meet with no better Success. I find this Comparison is by no Means just, since I practised what I teach a great
many

many Years, before I wrote upon it, that I would never have put Pen to Paper had I not known by my own Experience, that this Practice was not impossible, that it is likewise very useful, and very prudent, and this was the Motive which prevailed upon me to publish it. In a Word, I have been the Occasion of a great many Persons practising it, who find themselves the better for so doing, so that the Laws of *Plato* have no resemblance to the Advices which I give. But such Persons who deny themselves nothing that they may gratify their Senses do not care to give me their Approbation. However I pity these Men, tho' they deserve for their Intemperance to be tormented in their old Days with a Complication of Distempers, and to be the Victims of their Passions a whole Eternity. I am, &c.

C H A P. IV.

Of the Birth and Death of Man.

THAT I may not be deficient in that Duty of Charity, which all Men owe to one another, or lose one Moment of that Pleasure which the enjoyment of Life affords; I will again write to inform those, who do not know me, of what they who are acquainted with me have known and seen. What I am going to say will be looked upon as impossible or incredible: But at the same time nothing is more certain; it being what a great many know, and what is worthy to be admired by all Posterity. I am now ninety five Years of Age, and find myself as healthful, brisk, and airy, as if I were but twenty five Years old.

What Ingratitude should I be guilty of! did I not return Thanks to the Divine Goodness for all his Mercies
H reached

reached out unto me? Most of your old Men have scarce arrived to sixty, but they find themselves loaded with Infirmities. They are melancholy, unhealthful, always full of the frightful Apprehensions of dying: They tremble Day and Night for Fear of being within one Foot of their Graves; and are so strongly possessed with the Fancy of it, that 'tis a hard Matter to divert them, but for a Moment, from that doleful Thought. Blessed be God, I am free from their Ills and Terrors. 'Tis my Opinion, that I ought not as yet to abandon myself to that vain Fear. This I will make appear by the Sequel, and will also evince how certain I am of living an hundred Years. But that I may observe a Method in the Subject I am treating of, I will begin with the Birth of Man, and end with his Death.

I say then, that some Bodies are born with so bad a Constitution, that they live but few Days or Months. Whether this proceeds from the bad Constitutions
of

of the Parents, or from the Influences of the Stars, or from a weakness of Nature, which derives this Defect from some foreign Cause, is hard to determine. For 'tis not likely, that Nature, as she is the common Parent of all Mankind, should be guilty of over-fondness to some of her Children, and of cruelty towards others.

Since we are not able to discover the true Reason from whence the shortness of our Lives proceeds, it is in vain to enquire into the Cause of it; 'tis enough to know, that there are Bodies which die almost as soon as they are born.

Others are born well shaped and healthful, but of a tender Make; and some of these live ten, twenty, thirty, or forty Years, without being able to attain to that Period which is called old Age.

Others there are, who bring along with them a strong Constitution into the World, and they indeed get to be old; but then they are very decrepid and unhealthful, as hath been already observed,

ved, bringing upon themselves all the Distempers they labour under; because they trusted too much to the Strength of their Constitution. They are unwilling to alter their Course of Life, and make no difference between their being old and young, as if they were to be as vigorous at fourscore as in the Flower of their Days. By this Means, they never correct their Conduct, nor make any Reflexion that they are old, that their Constitution decays, that their Stomach loses every Day something of its natural Heat; and for that Reason they ought to be more careful both of the Quality and Quantity of what they eat and drink. They are of Opinion, that a Man's Strength impairing as he grows in Years, he ought to repair and support it by a greater Quantity of Food; they fancy that to eat a great deal preserves their Lives; but therein they are mistaken; for the natural Heat beginning to decay, they over-charge it with too much Food, and Prudence requires that a Man should proportion his

his Diet to his digestive Faculties. This is certain, that the peccant Humours proceed only from an imperfect digestion, and there is but little good Chyle made, when the Stomach is charged with fresh Aliments, before it has thrown off the former Meal's Meat into the Intestines. It cannot then be urged too often, that, when the natural Heat begins to decay, 'tis necessary for the Preservation of Health to abate the Quantity of what one eats and drinks every Day; Nature requiring but very little for the Support of the Life of Man, especially that of an old Man.

However instead of taking this Course, most old People continue to live as they did formerly. If they had stinted themselves in time, they would at least have arrived to my Years, and enjoyed as long a life as myself, since they brought into the World a strong Constitution. They might have lived so long at least, I say; for they might have arrived to six score, as a great many others who lived soberly have

H 3 done,

done, whom we have known ourselves, or have heard of by Tradition, provided always that they had as happy a Constitution as those People. Had I been as well made, I would not question but I might prolong my Days to that Date; but because I was born with a tender Constitution, I cannot hope to live above a Century: and even they who are of no stronger a Make than myself may, by living soberly as I do, easily attain to the same Period.

Nothing seems more delightful than this certainty of a long life, whilst the rest of Mankind, who observe not the Rules of sobriety, are not sure of seeing the next Day. This Expectation of a long life is founded on such natural Consequences as can never fail. It is next to impossible, that he who leads a regular and sober Life should fall sick, or die a natural Death before the time that Nature has prescribed. I say he cannot die before that time, because a sober Life prevents that Corruption which feeds our Distempers, which cannot

cannot be produced without a Cause; and if there is no bad one reigning, there can be no fatal Effect, or violent Death.

There is no question to be made, but that a regular Life puts at a Distance the sad Hour of our Death; since it is able to keep the Humours in an exact Temperature: whereas on the contrary, gluttony and drunkenness disturbs, heats and puts them into a Ferment; which is the Origin of Catarrhs, Fevers, and almost all the Accidents which hurry us to our Graves.

However, tho' Sobriety, which preserves us from abundance of Disasters, may repair what Excess has impaired, yet it must not be supposed that it will make a Man immortal. It is impossible but that time, which effaces all things, should likewise destroy the most curious Workmanship of Nature. That which had a Beginning must needs have an End; but Man ought to end his Days by a natural Death, that is, without any Pain, as they will see me die when
the

the radical Moisture shall be quite exhausted.

I find this Principle of Life still so perfect in me, that I promise myself still to be at some distance from my last day; and I fancy I am not mistaken; because I am healthful and brisk, relish all I eat, sleep quietly, and, in a word, none of my Senses fail me. I have still a lively Fancy, a happy Memory, a sound Judgment, a strong Heart, and my Voice is more tuneable than ever, (tho' the first Organ that fails) so that I can chant forth my Office every Morning, without any prejudice to my Lungs, and more easily than I could in my youth.

All these are infallible Signs that I have a great while still to live; but that my life shall end, whenever it pleases God. How glorious will it then be, having been attended with all the Happiness this World can afford, since Age has freed me from the slavery of my Passions? A prudent and regular old Age conquers and eradicates them, pre-
vents

vents them from bringing forth any envenomed Fruits, and changes all the ill thoughts which Youth inspires into those that are good,

Being no longer a Slave to Sense, I am not troubled with the thoughts that my Soul shall one Day be separated from my Body. I am no longer disturbed with anxious Fears, and racking Cares, nor vexed at the Loss of that which is not really mine. The Death of my Friends and Relations occasions no other Grief in me, than that of the first Movement of Nature, which cannot be avoided, but is of no long Continuance.

I am still less moved at the Loss of any temporal Good, so afflictive to a great many Persons. This is only the Happiness of those that grow old by Sobriety, and not of those Persons, who, by Virtue of a strong Constitution, arrive to such an Age, notwithstanding their Excesses. The one enjoys a foretaste of Heaven even in this World, whilst the other can not relish any pleasure

sure without a great deal of trouble.. Who would not think himself happy at my Age never to be sensible of the least Inconvenience? A happiness which seldom attends the most flourishing Youth. There are none of them but what are subject to a thousand Disorders, which I know nothing of:: On the contrary, I enjoy a thousand pleasures, which are as pure as they are calm.

The first of these, is to be serviceable to my Country; and how does this Pleasure innocently flatter my Vanity! When I reflect, how I have furnished my Countrymen with useful means both of fortifying their City, and their Port: That these Works will subsist for many Ages; that they will conduce to the making of *Venice* a famous Republick, a rich and matchless City, and serve to eternize its fair Title of being Queen of the Sea.

I have likewise the Satisfaction of having afforded to her Inhabitants, the means of always obtaining plenty of
all

all things necessary for Life; by manuring untill'd Lands, draining the Marshes, by laying under Water, and fattening the Fields, which were barren by reason of the Dryness of the Soil, which would otherwise have been a Work of Time.

In short, I have rendered the City wherein I was born, stronger, richer, and more beautiful than ever, as also the Air more wholesom; all which is to my Credit, and nothing hinders me from enjoying the Glory which is due unto me.

My Misfortune having robbed me of a considerable Estate whilst I was young, I knew how to make amends for that loss by my care; so that without the least wrong done to any Person, and without any other trouble than that of giving forth the Orders that were necessary, I have doubled my Income, and shall leave to my Grand-children twice the Estate that I had by Inheritance from my Ancestors.

One

One Satisfaction, which pleases me more than all the rest, is, that what I have written concerning Sobriety is of great use to many, who loudly proclaim how highly they are obliged to me for that Work: Several of them having sent me word from foreign Parts, that, under God, they have been indebted to me for their Lives.

I have likewise another Satisfaction, the being deprived of which would very much disturb me; which is, that I write, and draw with my own Hand all that is proper for my Buildings, and for the Conduct of my domestick Affairs..

I likewise frequently converse with Men of Learning, from whom I daily receive new Knowledge. And 'tis a wonder, that, at my Age, I should have so quick parts as to learn and comprehend the most refined and difficult of Sciences.

But that which makes me look upon myself as one of the happiest of Men, is, that in some Measure I enjoy two
forts

sorts of Lives ; the one terrestrial, with respect to the Actions of the Body ; and the other divine and celestial, by the pleasures of the Mind ; which are attended with a great many Charms, when founded on reasonable Objects, and a moral Assurance of the infinite good things which the divine Bounty prepares for us.

I enjoy then perfectly the Pleasures of this mortal Life, Thanks to Sobriety, which is extremely grateful to God, as being the Guardian of Virtue, and an irreconcilable Enemy to Vice ; and by way of Foretaste I enjoy eternal Life, by contemplating so often on the Happiness thereof, that I can hardly think upon any thing else. I look upon Death as the necessary Passage to Heaven, and am so far charmed with the glorious Elevation to which I think my Soul is designed, that I can no longer stoop to those Trifles, which charm and infatuate the greatest part of Mankind. The Deprivation of those Pleasures to which I was most addicted

I gives

gives me no Disquiet; on the contrary the Loss of them raises my Joy, since it is to be the Beginning of a Life incomparably more happy.

Who then would be troubled if he were in my Place? However, there is not a Man but may hope for the like Happiness, if he would live as I do. For in short, I am neither Saint nor Angel, but only a Man, the Servant of God, to whom a sober and regular Life is so grateful, that even in this World he rewards those who practise it.

If all they who retire into Monasteries, to lead there a Penitent Life, a Life of Prayer and Contemplation, would, to all their Virtues, add the Prudence of abridging themselves in their Diet, they would become more deserving and more venerable.

They would be looked upon as Saints, by persevering in their Austerities, and esteemed as those old Patriarchs and ancient Hermits, who observed a constant Sobriety, and lived so long a Time.

They

They might very probably obtain at the Age of fixscore so much Grace as to be able to work Miracles, which they could not do for want of such a perfection, to which they could not arrive before that time. And besides this Privilege, which is almost an infallible Mark of Predestination, they would be in constant Health, which is as rarely to be met with in the old Age of the most pious Monks, as in that of the greatest part of the wisest Worldlings.

Several of those Monks fancy that God does on purpose annex Infirmities to old Age, to serve instead of Penance imposed for the Sins committed in their Youth: But therein, as I think, they are very much mistaken; For I cannot imagine how God, who loves Mankind, can be delighted in their Sufferings. 'Tis the Devil and Sin which brings all the Evils we suffer upon our Heads, and not God, who is our Father and Creator. He desires that Mankind should be happy both in this, and in the

other World: His Commands tend to no other Purpose, and Temperance would not be a Virtue, if the Benefit it does us by preserving us from Distempers were repugnant to the Designs of God in our old Age.

In short, if all the truly pious were sober, Christendom would be as full of Saints as in the primitive Times; nay, they would be more numerous, because the Number of Christians is increased since that Time. How many venerable Doctors might edifie others by their wholesom Preachings and good Examples? How many Sinners might receive Benefit by their Intercessions? How many Blessings might they shower upon the Earth? These Monks, in observing the Maxims which I profess, need not fear acting contrary to those of their own Rules.

There is not one that forbids them the use of Bread, Wine and Eggs; some also permit them to eat flesh. Besides these things, they make use of Sallads Pulse, Fruit, Cakes, which are pre-judicial

judicial to some Stomachs. Because these Messes are offered to them in the Refectory, they may perhaps be afraid of transgressing their Rule, if they should abstain from them. However they would have done better if thirty Years ago they had abstained from that Diet, and contented themselves with Bread, Wine, Broths and Eggs, which are the best Food a tender Body can take. Would not this be better than the Nourishment of the ancient Fathers in the Desert, who drank nothing but fair Water, did eat only wild Fruit, Herbs, and raw Roots, yet lived a long time without Infirmitics? Our Anchorets would likewise find a more easie Way to Heaven, than those of *Thebais*.

I will conclude all with saying, that since extreme old Age may be so useful and pleasant to Men, I should have failed in point of Charity, had I not taken Care to inform them by what Methods they might prolong their Days, I have had no other Motive in writing upon this Subject, than that of engaging them

to practise, all their Lives, a Virtue which would bring them like me to a happy old Age, in which I will not cease to cry, live, live long, to the end you may serve God, and be fit for the Glory which he prepares for his Elect.

C H A P. V.

*Being a Letter from a Nun of Padua,
the Grand-daughter of Lewis Cornaro.*

LEWIS CORNARO was by the ill Conduct of some of his Relations deprived of the Dignity of a noble *Venetian*, of which he was possessed, and which he deserved for his Virtues, and by his Birth. He was not banished from his Country, but was free to remain in *Venice* if he pleased; but seeing himself excluded from all the publick Employments of the Republick, he retired to *Padua*, where he took up his Residence.

He

He married at *Udine* a City of *Friuli*; his Wife's Name was *Veronica*, of the Family of the *Spilembergs*. She was a long time barren, and as he ardently wished for Children, he neglected nothing which might give him that Satisfaction. At last, after many Vows, Prayers and Remedies, his Wife became pregnant, and was delivered of a Daughter, who was named *Clara*, because of the Devotion which each of them had for Saint *Francis*.

This was an only Daughter, and was married to *John Cornaro*, the Son of *Fantin*, of the Family of that Name, which was distinguished by the Sirname of *Cornaro dell Episcopia*. It was a very powerful Family before the Loss which Christendom suffered by losing the Kingdom of *Cyprus*, where that Family had a considerable Estate.

Clara had eleven Children, eight Sons and three Daughters. *Lewis Cornaro* had also the pleasure to see himself, as it were, revived by a Miracle in a great Number of Successors; for

for tho' he was very ancient when *Clara* came into the World, yet he lived to see her very old, and his Offspring to the third Generation.

Cornaro was a Man of Understanding, Merit and Courage. He loved Glory, and was naturally liberal, nevertheless without profuseness. His Youth was infirm, being very passionate and hasty: but when he perceived what Damage the Vices of his Temper caused him, he resolved to correct them, and had Command enough of himself to conquer his Passion, and those extravagant Humours to which he was subject. After this glorious Victory, he became so moderate, mild, and affable that he gained the Esteem and Friendship of all that knew him.

He was extraordinary sober, and observed the Rules which he mentions in his Writings, and dieted himself always with so much Wisdom and precaution, that, finding his natural Heat decaying by degrees in his old Age, he also diminished his Diet by degrees,

for

so far as to stint himself to the Yolk of an Egg for a Meal, and sometimes, a little before his Death, it served him for two Meals.

By this Means he preserved his Health, and was also vigorous to the Age of an hundred Years; his Mind did not decay, he never had need of Spectacles, neither lost he his Hearing.

And that which is no less true than difficult to believe is, that he preserved his Voice so clear and harmonious, that at the end of his Life he sung with as much Strength and Delight as he did at the Age of twenty five Years.

He had foreseen that he should live long without any Infirmary, and was not deceived in it. When he felt that his last Hour drew near, he disposed himself to leave this Life with the Piety of a Christian, and the Courage of a Philosopher. He made his Will, and set all his Affairs in Order; after which he received the last Sacraments, and expected Death patiently in an Elbow-chair.

chair. In short, it may be said that being in good Health, feeling no manner of Pain, having also his Mind and Eye very brisk, a little fainting Fit took him, which was instead of an Agony, and made him fetch his last Breath. He died at *Padua*, 26th of *April* 1566, and was buried the 8th of *May* following.

His Wife died some Years after him. Her life was long, and her old Age as happy as that of her Spouse, only her latter Days were not altogether like his. Some Time before her Death She was seized with a lingring which brought her to her Grave. She gave up her Soul one Night in her Bed without any convulsive Motions, and with so perfect Tranquility, that She left this Life without being perceived.

This is all I can say of those good People, by the Idea which remains of them, from what I heard my deceased Father, and some other Friends of *Lewis Cornaro*, say of them; who having lived so long after an extraordinary Manner

Manner, deserve not to die so soon in the Memory of Man.

CHAP. VI.

Authorities taken from the History of M. de Thou; and the Dialogues of Cardan, concerning Cornaro's Method of prolonging a Man's Life, and preserving his Health.

THE Extract of the 38th Book of the History of M. *President de Thou*, runs thus:

“ *Lewis Cornaro* was an extraordinary and admirable Instance of a long Life; for he lived an hundred Years, healthful in Body and sound in Mind. He was descended from one of the most illustrious Families of *Venice*; but through some Misfortune owing to his Birth, he was excluded from all Honours and publick Employments in the State. He married at *Udine* in *Friuli* one *Veronica*, of the
“ Family

“ Family of *Spilemberg*, and being in
 “ Possession of a good Estate, he was
 “ very desirous of having Children to
 “ inherit it. In short, what by the
 “ Prayers he put up, and by the Help
 “ of Physicians, he conquered the Point,
 “ and his Wife whom he dearly loved,
 “ and who was pretty well gone in
 “ Years, was brought to Bed of a
 “ Daughter, when he least of all ex-
 “ pected it. This Daughter named
 “ *Clara* was married to *John* the Son
 “ of *Fantini Cornaro*, a rich Family of
 “ *Cyprus*, by whom she had eight Sons
 “ and three Daughters.

“ In a word, *Lewis Cornaro* by his
 “ Sobriety, and the Regimen he obser-
 “ ved in his Diet, corrected the Infir-
 “ mities he had contracted by Intem-
 “ perance in his Youth, and by the
 “ Strength of his Reason moderated
 “ his Inclination and Propensity to
 “ Anger. So that in his old Age he
 “ had as good a Constitution of Body,
 “ and as mild and even tempered a
 “ Mind, as before in the flower of his
 “ Youth

“ Youth he was infirm, and apt to fly
“ out into a Passion. He compos’d
“ several Treatises when he was very
“ old, wherein he tells us of the irre-
“ gularity of his former Life, and of
“ his Reformation, and the Hopes he
“ had of living long. Nor was he
“ mistaken in his Account, for he died
“ calmly and without any Pain, being
“ above an hundred Years old, at *Pa-*
“ *dua*, where he had taken up his Re-
“ sidence. His Wife almost as old as
“ himself survived him. but, within
“ a short time after, died a very easy
“ Death. They were both buried in
“ *St. Anthony’s* Church without any
“ Pomp, according as they had order-
“ ed by their last Will and Testament.”

In the Dialogue of *Cardan*, between
a Philosopher, a Citizen, and an Her-
mit, concerning the Methods of pro-
longing a Mans Life, and preserving
his Health, *Cardan* introduces the Her-
mit discoursing thus :

“ Whereas in solid Nourishments,
“ and even in Drinks, there are several
K “ things

“ things worthy our Observation: viz.
 “ their natural Qualities and those
 “ which they acquire by the seasoning
 “ of them, the Order and the Time
 “ wherein we ought to make Use of
 “ them, without mentioning the Quan-
 “ tity of those very Aliments and
 “ Drinks: it is not without Reason that
 „ the Question is asked, which of these
 „ things is to be regarded most?

“ Some have declared themselves
 “ for the Quantity, maintaining that
 “ it has in Effect a greater Share than
 “ any other thing in the Preservation
 “ of Health and Life.

“ The famous *Lewis Cornaro*, a
 “ noble *Venetian*, was of this Mind.
 “ He treated on this Subject at the
 “ Age of fourscore, enjoying then a
 “ perfect soundness of Body and Mind.
 “ This venerable old Man, at the Age
 “ of thirty six, was seized with so vio-
 “ lent a Distemper, that his Life was
 “ despaired of. Ever after that time,
 “ he took care to eat just the same
 “ Quantity every Meal: and tho' he
 “ was

“ was not free from a great many Fa-
“ tiques, and some Misfortunes which
“ occasioned his Brothers Death, yet
“ the exactness of his Regimen prefer-
“ ved him always in Health with an
“ entire Freedom of Mind.

“ At seventy Years of Age, a Coach
“ in which he travelled was over-
“ thrown, by which he was dragged a
“ great Way, and wounded in his
“ Head, one of his Legs and Arms.
“ The Physicians despaired of his Re-
“ covery, and were for applying a
“ great many Remedies to him. But
“ *Cornaro* tells us, that being well sa-
“ tisfied of the Temperature of his
“ Humours, he rejected all the Affi-
“ stances of the Physicians, and was
“ quickly cured.

“ Nine Years after, when he was al-
“ most fourscore, his Friends and his
“ very Physicians advised him to add
“ two Ounces to his ordinary Diet.
“ Within ten or twelve Days after, he
“ fell sick: the Physicians gave him

“ over, and he himself began to fear
 “ the worst, however he recovered
 “ his Health, tho’ with much ado.

“ The same Author adds, that
 “ being fourscore Years old, his Sight
 “ and Hearing was sound and good;
 “ that his Voice held strong; that he
 “ sometimes sung in Concert with his
 “ Grand-children; that he could either
 “ ride or walk a-foot very well, and
 “ that he composed a Comedy which
 “ came off with Applause.

“ This wise, old Gentleman was then
 “ of the Opinion, that a regular and
 “ small Quantity of Food contributed
 “ more than any thing else to the pre-
 “ servation of Health; for he makes
 “ no Mention of his Choice of Diets.
 “ I am used (says *Cornaro*) to take in
 “ all twelve Ounces of solid Nourish-
 “ ment, such as Meat and the Yolk of
 “ an Egg, and fourteen Ounces of
 “ Drink. ’Tis to be lamented, that
 “ he did not precisely tell us, whether
 “ he took this Quantity at once, or
 “ twice a-day: However since he tells
 “ us,

“ us, that he did eat but a very little,
“ it seems as if he did so but once a-
“ day.

“ The famous Civilian, *Panigarolus*,
“ who lived above seventy Years, tho’
“ of a very weak Constitution, never
“ eat or drank above twenty eight
“ Ounces a-day, which comes al-
“ most to the same Quantity of *Corna-*
“ *ro*

“ I was intimately acquainted with
“ one, who never took above thirty
“ six Ounces a-day. ’Tis true indeed,
“ that every fortnight he purged him-
“ self, but he lived to above ninety
“ Years of Age.

“ It seems then as if *Cornaro* was
“ minded to keep from us a perfect
“ Knowledge of his Regimen, and
“ only to tell us that he had found out
“ an extraordinary one; since he has
“ not informed us whether he took the
“ Quantity he speaks of at once, or
“ twice a-day, nor whether he al-
“ tered his Diet: for he treats on that
“ Sub-

“ Subject as darkly and obscurely as

“ *Hippocrates*.

“ 'Tis likewise strange, that the
“ Quantity of his Liquid should ex-
“ ceed that of his solid Diet, and the
“ rather, because what he did eat was
“ not equally nourishing, since he took
“ Yolks of Eggs as well as Meat. Im-
“ truth, to me he seems to talk more
“ like a Philosopher than a Physician..

Thus far *Cardan*: But, by his leave,,
if he had read what *Cornaro* has writ-
ten concerning a sober and regular Life
with Attention, he would have passed
a sounder Judgment on his Writings
for in them he not only speaks of the
Quantity, but in exprefs Terms dis-
courses of the Quality of his Diet.

Maxim

*Maxims to be observed for the prolong-
ing of LIFE.*

IT is not good to eat too much, or to fast too long, or do any thing else that is preternatural.

Whoever eats or drinks too much, will be sick.

The Distempers of Repletion are cured by Abstinence.

Old Men can fast easily; Men of ripe Age can fast almost as much; but young Persons and Children, that are brisk and lively, can hardly fast at all.

Growing Persons have a great deal of natural Heat, which requires a great deal of Nourishment, else the Body will pine away: But old Men, who have but a little natural Heat, require but

but a little Food, and too much overcharges them.

It must be examined what Sort of Persons ought to feed once or twice a-day, more or less; allowance being always made to the Age of the Person, to the Season of the Year, to the Place where one lives, and to Custom.

The more you feed foul Bodies, the more you hurt yourselves.

F I N I S.



76

